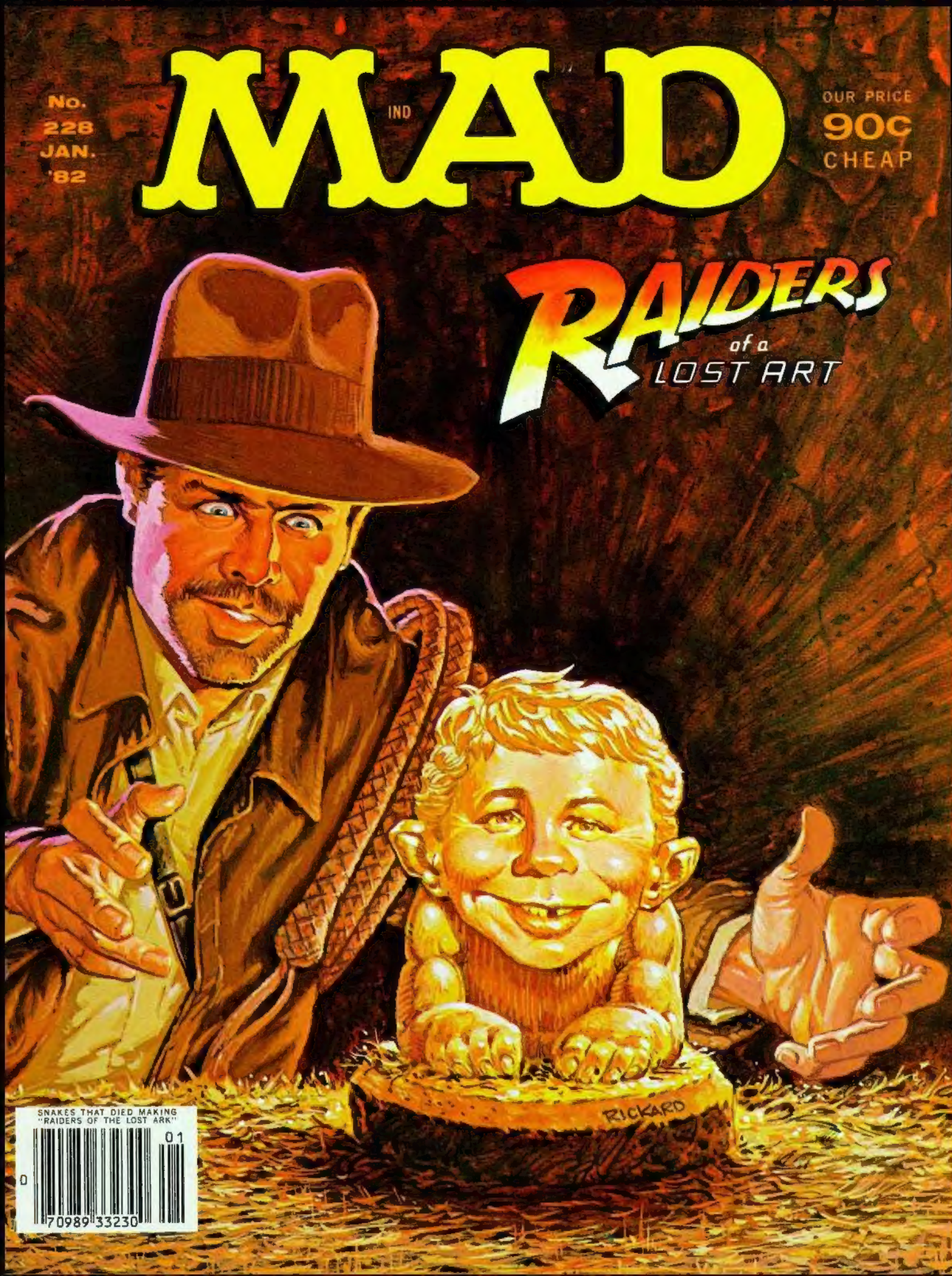
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NUMBER 228 JANUARY 1982

MAD

"If at first you don't succeed...you're about normal!"
—Alfred E. Neuman

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LEONARD BRENNER *art director* **TOM NOZKOWSKI** *production*
NICK MEGLIN *senior editor* **JOHN FICARRA** *associate editor*
GLORIA ORLANDO, CELIA MORELLI *subscriptions*
JACK ALBERT *lawsuits* , **ANNE GRIFFITHS** *logistics*
CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS
the usual gang of idiots

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LETTERS DEPT.

SUPERDUPER MAD

"Superduperman II" was just as good as your first "Superduperman"... unfortunately.

No Name
Somewhere, USA

I thought your "Superduperman II" was great! But, then again, I like skid row.

Brian Alber
Collingswood, NJ

Quick! Somebody sue MAD before "Superduperman III" soars into being!

Michael Tavares
E. Taunton, MA

I liked your cover with Superman in his underwear. But why didn't you have him in Superman Underoos?

Brian Scott
Overland Park, KS

I liked the little pig that Mort Drucker drew in the third panel of "Superduperman II". The only problem is the pig had Hebrew letters on its backside and I don't read Hebrew. Any idea what the letters spelled?

Mary Whiting
Richmond, VA

We don't know, but whatever it is we're betting it isn't "kosher."—Ed.

One of your readers said "Superduperman" was super-duper, man! Well, I think "Superduperman II" was super-duper, man, too!

Allan Tait
Ontario, CANADA

ALSO: Tim Benedict, Pleasantville NY; Marty Gandara, Albuquerque NM; David Cherisna, Ontario CANADA; Chris Huckstep, Omaha NE; Jim Gorseclose, Crossville TN; Josh Shackman, Ann Arbor MI; Mike O'Neil, Cape Girardeau MO; Joe Cianci, Ozone Park NY; Lisa Dittami, Holliston MA; Ian Lyttle, Alberta CANADA; Clay Brehm, Hastings MI; Brian Maurino, Glendale CA; Eric Lubinski, Medway MA.

"STUFF WE DON'T GET TO SEE ON THE TUBE"

...A soap opera marriage that lasts more than three months.

Mike Chaldu
Upland, CA

...A totally inexperienced person attempting to deliver a baby, making a mistake, and accidentally killing it.

Barry Dutter
Scotch Plains, NJ

...A jock who says "Hi Dad" instead of "Hi Mom" whenever the camera is on him.

Big Rog Kaz
Farmington Hills, MI

EQUAL TIME

I am sick and tired of my sister, Cathy, getting all the exposure in MAD. First it was her baby picture in issue #43, and then her wedding picture in issue #225. What's next—her dental x-rays?!? Here's my baby *and* wedding pictures. I demand equal time! (P.S. Cathy *was* right about one thing. Getting your picture on the Letters Page is definitely the only real advantage to being the publisher's daughter!)

Wendy Gaines Bucci
MADison, WI

The Lovely Wendy Gaines As A Baby...

...And As A Bride

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

FUTURE SCHLOCK

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

our version of
FOR YOUR EYES ONLY
and
FAMILY FEUD
plus
A MAD LOOK AT LOUSY KISSERS

and...lots more garbage from the usual gang of contributing idiots!
All in MAD #229. On sale Dec. 29
(don't say we didn't warn you!)

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

"THE LIGHTER SIDE OF BOO-BOOS"

Dave Berg may have a "Berg's-Eye View" of things, but he is also as blind as a bat. In "The Lighter Side Of Obedience" he drew a cigarette commercial on the TV screen. There hasn't been an ad for cigarettes on television in years.

Doug Penning
Buffalo, NY

WHAT'S YOUR SIGN?

My stars! "Your MAD Horoscope" is the most celestial bit of green cheese to appear between your covers in many a moon! Stay in orbit!

Peter Taylor
Tucson, AZ

"MALE CALL"

This is the second letter I have sent to you requesting that you stop using the name "Bruce" as one for gays, hairdressers, interior decorators, etc. (You obviously "lost" my first letter.) For a while, I thought you had stopped. Then along came issue #226, page 34.

Bruce (far from gay) Arnold
British Columbia, CANADA

Cut it with the gay jokes. We get enough crap as it is.

Ian Igus
Malta, MT

MORE "MISTAKES"

You missed two very obvious errors in your "How Many Mistakes Can You Find In This Picture?": 1) The electrical system is working perfectly; 2) No one is trying to sneak a friend through a side exit.

Randy Cassel
Middletown, PA

Mistake #21: Deborah Harry appears to have talent.

Andy Cimino
Baldwin, NY

"AMERICAN JOKES THEY ARE TELLING IN POLAND"

Another "American Joke They're Telling In Poland": What do you call a wino with an I.Q. of 3? The editor of MAD!

Blair Powers
Iraar, TX

For your information, the editor of MAD is not a wino. He eats only health foods, jogs five miles a day and exercises daily. He does, however, have an I.Q. of 3.—Ed.

"OUR PLEDGE"

In "Our Pledge" of issue #226 Dick DeBartolo left out an important promise: "We promise to give you so much ice in your cup that there won't be any room left for soda."

Eric Hymorvitz
Spring Valley, NY

How about a MAD writers' pledge: "We promise to show some imagination when recycling old jokes and material."

Dave Witt
Northville, MI

That's a promise they could never keep!—Ed.

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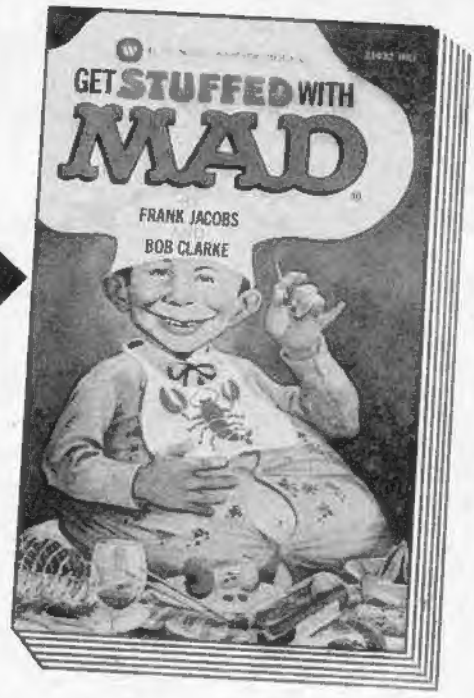

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A TURN OF THE SCROOGE DEPT.

Many years ago, in Charles Dickens' "A Christmas Carol," Scrooge was visited by ghosts who frightened him into examining his life and changing his ways. Well, this year at Christmas time, we feel it's appropriate for another colorful character to reflect back on his deeds and see whether he is truly behaving in the spirit all his TV fans have come to expect of him. So join us now as we visit:

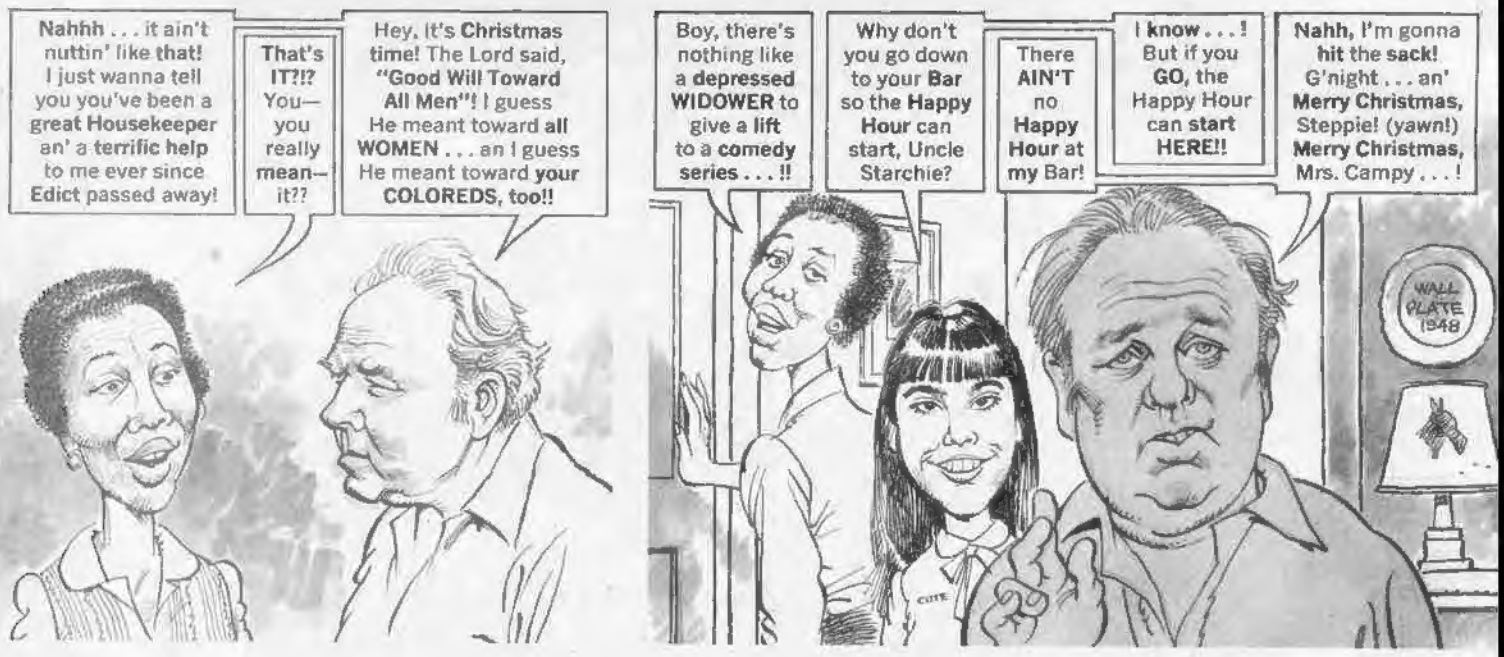
Mer-r-ry Christmas . . . an' a "Heh heh heh" to everybody!
I been Yuletide shoppin'! Wait'll you see what I got my niece, Steppie! One of them Japanese Video Games!
What's wrong with that? They may've come out on the short end of the big war, but them li'l guys is electronical geniuses!
I figure "Good Will Toward Men"—even if they are shorter, 'cause what they make is a lot cheaper!
Well, if it ain't my ex-Jewish partner who was written out of the series!!
An' a Happy Yamaha to YOU, Morey!
Yeah, that's it! Have a happy one of THEM!
What's eatin' everybody aroun' here?! You're Jewish, ain't you?!? What ELSE would I wish you . . . Happy Chinese New Year?!?
Hey, where you been, Starchie?
You're kidding?!? You bought a Japanese product?!?
But I thought you HATED the Japs!!
Starchie, look who's here!!
I just dropped by to have a drink with the gang and wish you a Merry Christmas, Starch!
You mean a Happy Chanukah!
You mean it? You really want to wish me a Happy Chanukah?!?
DID YOU SEE STARCHIE?
BEER
NO CREDIT
MERRY CHRISTMAS
SEASON'S GREETINGS
MADE IN JAPAN
BAH! HUMBUG!
LOCAL 157
Pat Drucker

"STARCHIE BONKER'S PLACE" OR A CHRISTMAS CAROL O'CONNER

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

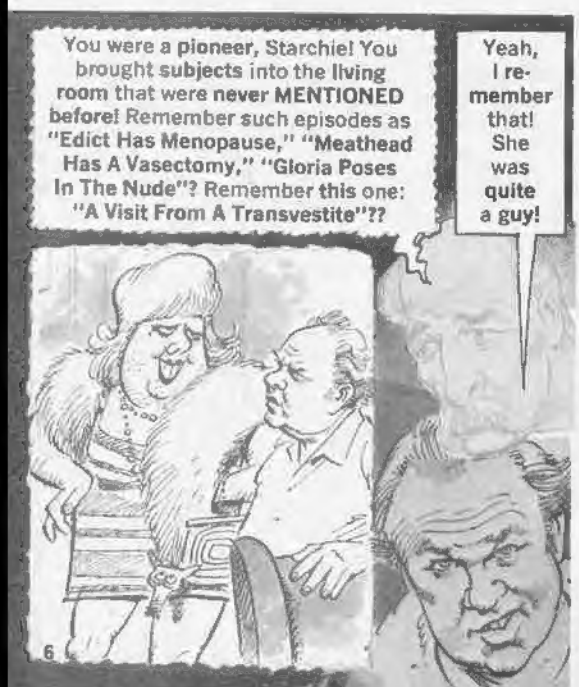
I—I can't believe it! He's buying Japanese toys . . . and wishing me a Happy Chanukah!!
Is that Starchie Bonker—or has Grandpa Walton moved to Queens?!?
Since Gorier and Mite left an' Edict died an' the format changed, ol' Starch ain't the same!
He's become a regular Marie Osmond in overalls . . . !!
MERRY CHRISTMAS
That's not Starchie . . . the racist we all knew and loved!!
That's not the same Starchie who told me that I was LUCKY . . . because at least "Blind was better than Black!"
He's giving bigotry a bad name—especially now—at Christmas time!!
Harried, give me a scotch!!
Doin' some Christmas celebrating, Vernica . . . ??
No, I wanna drown my sorrows and forget what a brilliant career move I made . . . joining a hit series four years after it's peaked!

Hey, that was quite a Christmas dinner there . . . turkey an' stuffin' an' mince pie! You know what I'm gonna do now??
Let out a belch?!?
Nahh, I don't do them bodily sounds any more! What I AM gonna do is go over there an' sit in my favorite easy chair . . .
Ooops! I keep forgettin'! They donated my chair to the Smithsonian Institute in Washington!
That was a great meal you cooked up, Mrs. Campy! Can I level with you about somethin'??
I know . . . You're going to tell me that "we Black 'Mammys' really know how to cook . . . especially pancakes and fried chicken!"


Nahhh . . . it ain't nuttin' like that! I just wanna tell you you've been a great Housekeeper an' a terrific help to me ever since Edict passed away!
That's IT?!? You— you really mean— it??
Hey, it's Christmas time! The Lord said, "Good Will Toward All Men"! I guess He meant toward all WOMEN . . . an I guess He meant toward your COLOREDS, too!!
Boy, there's nothing like a depressed WIDOWER to give a lift to a comedy series . . . !!
Why don't you go down to your Bar so the Happy Hour can start, Uncle Starchie?
There AIN'T no Happy Hour at my Bar!
I know . . . ! But if you GO, the Happy Hour can start HERE!!
Nahh, I'm gonna hit the sack! G'night . . . an' Merry Christmas, Steppie! (yawn!) Merry Christmas, Mrs. Campy . . . !
WALL PLATE 1948

Starchieeeee! Starchieeeee Bonkerrrrrrr!
What's that?? Geez, who in heck are YOU?
I am the Ghost of Ratings Past!
Cut that out!! There ain't no such thing as ghosts!
Don't you know me? I'm Norman Leer . . . the CREATOR!!
The CREATOR?!? You mean you're ALMIGHTY GOD??
Almost! I'm the Creator of your TV Series . . . !
What do you want with ME?!?
Well, for openers . . . MORE LAUGHS!!

I am the first of the Spirits that will visit you tonight! We are here to show you the error of your ways, SitCom-wise!
Why pick on me?! Why don't you go haunt Tim Conway or Dick Van Dyke?! They each had 3 or 4 shows that went into the crapper!!


You were a pioneer, Starchie! You brought subjects into the living room that were never MENTIONED before! Remember such episodes as "Edict Has Menopause," "Meathead Has A Vasectomy," "Gloria Poses In The Nude"? Remember this one: "A Visit From A Transvestite"??
Yeah, I re-member that! She was quite a guy!
6

Those shows went through the roof! NOW you have episodes like "Starchie Helps Steppie With Her Science Homework"! They sound like weak "Ozzie and Harriet" reruns!
Aw, lay off, huh?! Times change, an' people change! I'm ten years older! Can't a character ripen and mellow . . . ?!
A cantaloupe is allowed to ripen and mellow! A STAR of a series pulling $140,000 an episode has to keep on being a SIDE-SPLITTING FUNNY BIGOT!
Geez! You Hebe producers are all alike! All you think about is money!!
NOW we're getting someplace! THAT'S the old Starchie Bonker America loved!!

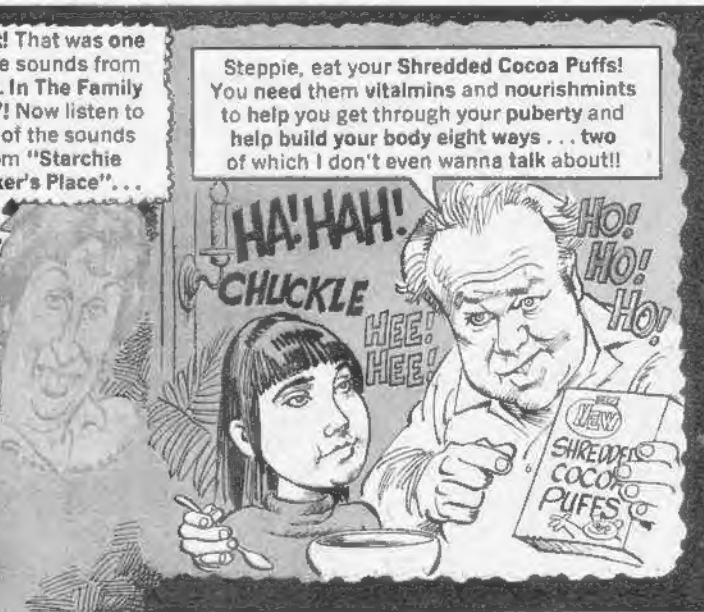
Starchieee!
Starchieee Bonkerrrr!
Edict! Is that YOU?!
I am the Ghost of Laughs Past!!
Edict!! I thought you were dead an' up there in the Great Behind!!
I'm not really dead! I went to SitCom Heaven!
SitCom Heaven?! What happens up there . . . ??
You're not here for eternity! You're just here from season to season!!

I miss you, Edict! You always had a kind word for me! you were always so sweet and nice!
I still AM sweet and nice . . . !
What are you doing down here, Edict . . . ?
I came to tell you your show is THE PITS!!

You really mean that, Edict??
I never lied to you, Starchie! You're just not funny anymore! You're not bigoted! You're not insensitive! Remember the laughs we used to have at my expense? Remember that classic "Edict Has Menopause" episode?
If you're gonna have your change of life, have it RIGHT NOW!
You got thirty seconds . . . !! CHANGE . . . !!

Edict . . . now that you're dead, I just wanna tell you how sorry I am that I said all them disgusting, insensitive things to you while you were alive . . . !
Don't apologize!! It was SCREAMS! It was YOCKS . . . !
Yeah . . . I DID get laughs with my insensitivity and chauvinism!
You ALSO got laughs with shocking new SOUNDS! Do you remember when America first heard this . . . ???

KAPLOOSH!
GURGLE!
FLUSH
GURGLE!
Yeah . . . that was beautiful! The sound of flushing coming from the UPSTAIRS TOILET!!

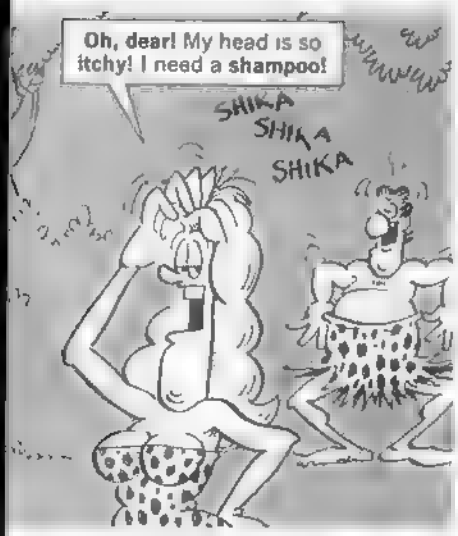

Right! That was one of the sounds from "ALL In The Family Way"! Now listen to one of the sounds from "Starchie Bonker's Place"...
Steppie, eat your Shredded Cocoa Puffs! You need them vitalmins and nourishmints to help you get through your puberty and help build your body eight ways . . . two of which I don't even wanna talk about!!
HA! HAH!
CHUCKLE
HEE! HEE!
HO! HO! HO!
SHREDDED COCOA PUFFS

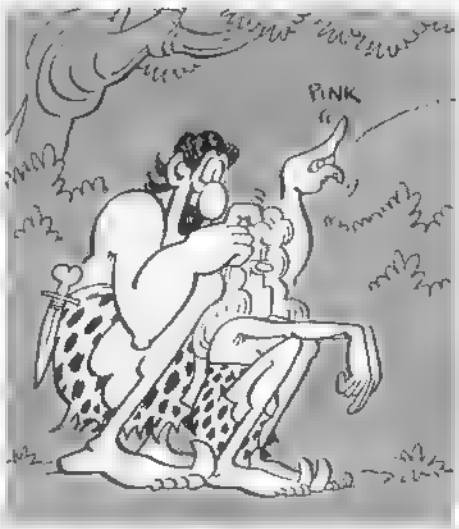
See? THAT got laughs!!
Sure! With a laugh track! WE never resorted to a laugh track on OUR show! We always did it before a LIVE studio audience!
Yeah! I remember! We had the redneck lunatic fringe and the KKK in the first 25 rows, and the Pinko-Liberals in the balcony!
Starchieeee Bonkerrrrr . . . you jive turkeyyy!
Aww, chee whiz! Now I got me COLORED Ghosts! That's ALL I need . . . integrated nightmares!
I am the Ghost of Bigotry Past!
I'm joining the Ghost of Ratings Past and the Ghost of Laughs Past to frighten you into changing your ways . . . or should I say "SPOOK" you into changing your ways . . . !
YOU said it! I didn't . . . !!
That's the point, Bonker! YOU used to say things like that! You were the King of the Racial Slur! You heaped abuse on Japs, Kikes, Krauts, Polaks, Dagos, Chinks, Fags . . .
. . . and you called a Spade a Spade! I loved it!!
You DID?!
Sure! It brought bigotry into the open, it brought stark realism to television, and mainly it brought me my own series!
Now come with me down Bigotry Lane! Remember THIS classic, "A Visit From Sammy Davis, Jr."?
Do you know WHY that scene was so popular?
Sure! It had something for everyone . . . the Blacks, the Jews and the Queers!
Right! And that kiss climaxed a show where you played a hilarious bigot! The ethnic insults kept on coming . . . and the laughs kept on coming, too!!
You ghosts are all missin' the point of my new show! We like to blend a smile AND a tear! Y'know what they say . . . "Behind every comedian is a sad man!"
Yes, and in YOUR case, that sad man is the President of CBS! So long, Honky!
Starchieeeeeeee Bonkerrrrrr . . .
Well, at least it's a WHITE guy scarin' the pajama pants off me now!!
I am the Ghost of Ratings Future! My Name is A.B. Neelsen!
Neelsen? I know! You're the TV Ratings Service guy!!
Right! And since 46% of MAD Readers don't know what we're talking about, let's skip to the next panel!

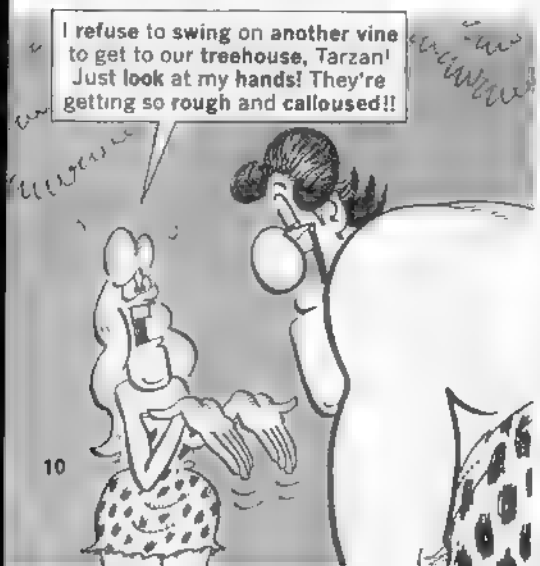
Well, Starchie? Have you seen the error of your ways? Are you ready to go back to your old format: the bathroom jokes, the racial slurs? Are you ready to take your place once more as America's top bigot?
Sorry, Ghost, but I ain't changing! I'm an actor! It's a challenge for me to "stretch" my talents and do more "meaningful" shows!
Might be a mistake!
Nah! I figure I can coast for 3 or 4 more seasons with just an occasional reference to some new weirdo fad . . like "Punk Rock"—or "Mud Wrestling"!
Come with me on a journey into the future!
Where are we?
The CBS Executive Offices—six months from now!
What's all the commotion about?
They've just gotten in the Ratings! Your show came out 58th . . . beaten out by a documentary entitled, "The History of Steamed Vegetables" and "The Lorne Greene Comedy Hour"!
Lorne Greene?! Who ever said Lorne Greene was funny?!?
Well, Starchie . . next to YOU these days he's a SCREAM!
They wouldn't do anything drastic, would they??
Let me put it this way! You know the CBS Show immediately before you?
Sure! "Sixty Minutes"!
They've just changed it to "NINETY Minutes"!
You -you mean they DID it?!?
Yep! You're CANCELLED! Your show—like "Maude," "Welcome Back, Kotter" and "Sanford & Son"—has gone down to oblivion in a flame of mediocrity!
CBS Prime Time Tv Sche
Sun
90 Minutes
One Day at
Mon
Private Benjamin
Two of
Tues
Simon &
CBS T
Wed
Mr Mer
Thurs
Magnu
HIE BONKER'S PLACE.
I don't want my show to die that way! Can't you DO somethin'?!?
Only YOU can do something, Starchie! Only yo-o-o-o-u . . .
Merry Christmas Morning, Uncle Starchie!
What's so MERRY about it?! We got an Actor in the White House! We got Kikes causin' inflation! We got Beaners sneakin' across our borders, an' Dagos claimin' they discovered America, an' Pinko-Athiests shuttin' down our nuclear power plants!!
I made you some Plum Pudding for breakfast, Mr. Bonker!
An' I got a Zulu Housekeeper servin' me Fag Food!
Starchie . . . ?!? Is that REALLY you?!?
Does manure hit the sewer?
Hallelujah! He's come HOME!!
It's going to be a Merry Bigoted Christmas after all!!
THE END

A LITTLE BO PEEK DEPT.

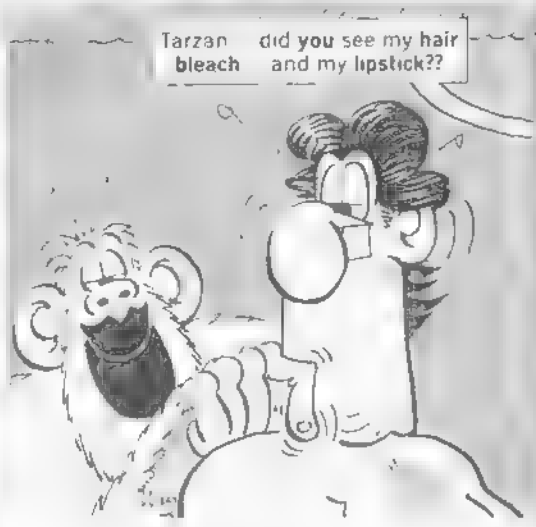
DON MARTIN LOOKS AT

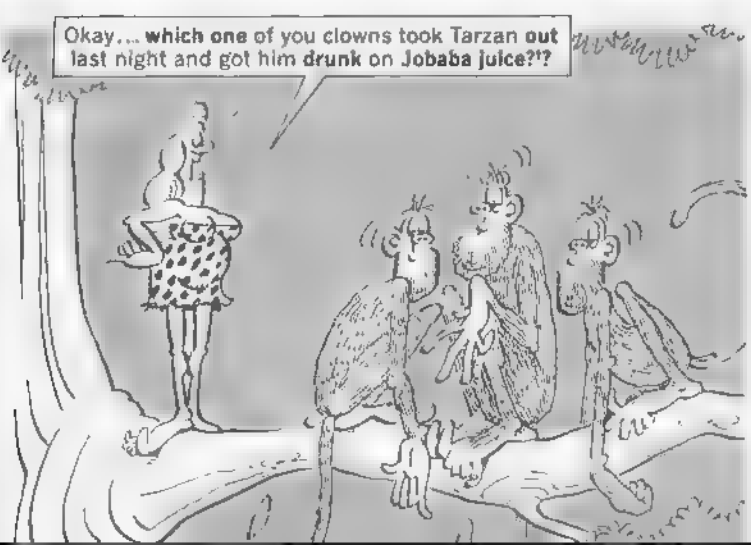


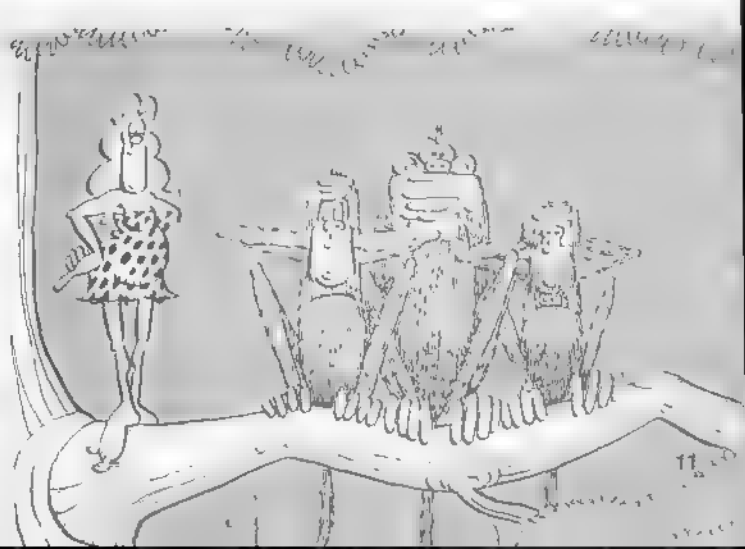


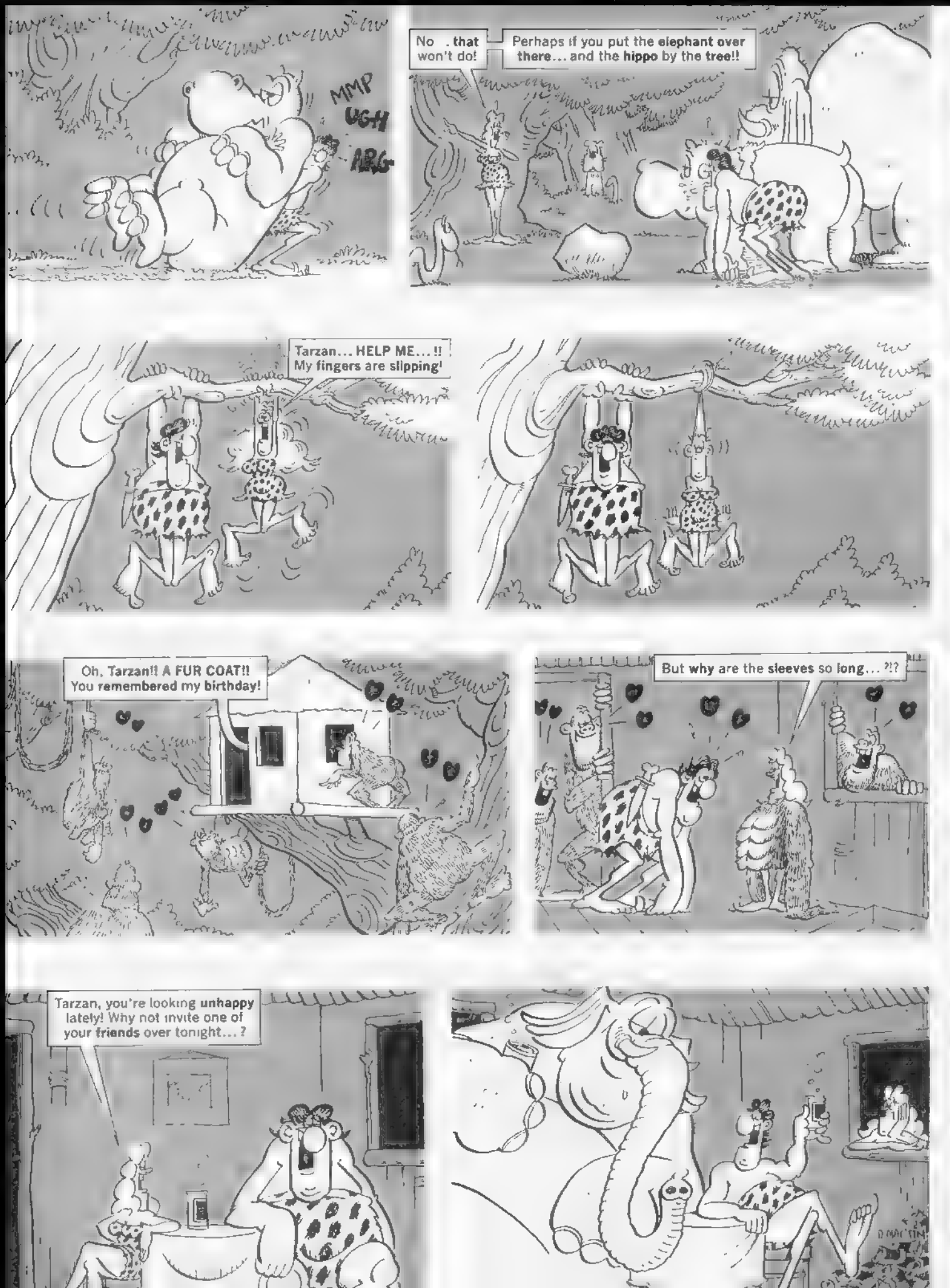

I refuse to swing on another vine to get to our treehouse, Tarzan! Just look at my hands! They're getting so rough and calloused!!

TARZAN'S "JANE"








MMP
UGH
ARG
No . that won't do!
Perhaps if you put the elephant over there... and the hippo by the tree!!
Tarzan... HELP ME... !! My fingers are slipping!
Oh, Tarzan!! A FUR COAT!! You remembered my birthday!
But why are the sleeves so long... ?!?
Tarzan, you're looking unhappy lately! Why not invite one of your friends over tonight... ?

STRIKE UP THE BLAND DEPT.

There are two things that can make you sick at a supermarket check-out counter: One is the price of the food you just bought and the other is the cover of the "National Enquirer." However, recently, the "Enquirer" has been besieged by law suits brought by angry celebrities over alleged untrue, libelous gossip items and slanderous articles. So what's a successful sensationalistic tabloid to do to avoid further litigation and stay in business? What else?! Pull in its horns, tone down its rhetoric, lighten up its content and clean up its act! And when that happens, we can happily expect the "Enquirer" to look something like this:

THE NICE NEW UNCONTROVERSIAL

NATIONAL ENQUIRER

LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER IN AMERICA, BUT GOING DOWN

Millionaires Burt Reynolds and Clint Eastwood Give Most Of Their Money To Deserving Charities

ELVIS'S RELATIVES IN TOTAL AGREEMENT ON BILLION DOLLAR INHERITANCE SPLIT

TV's Johnny Carson Is Devoted To His Parents

Farrah Fawcett Has A Near-Genius I.Q.

Crime In N.Y.C. Almost Eradicated page 6

Senator's Wife Says Nobody In Washington Commits Adultery page 5

American Kids Are The World's Best-Behaved And Most Unselfish page 9

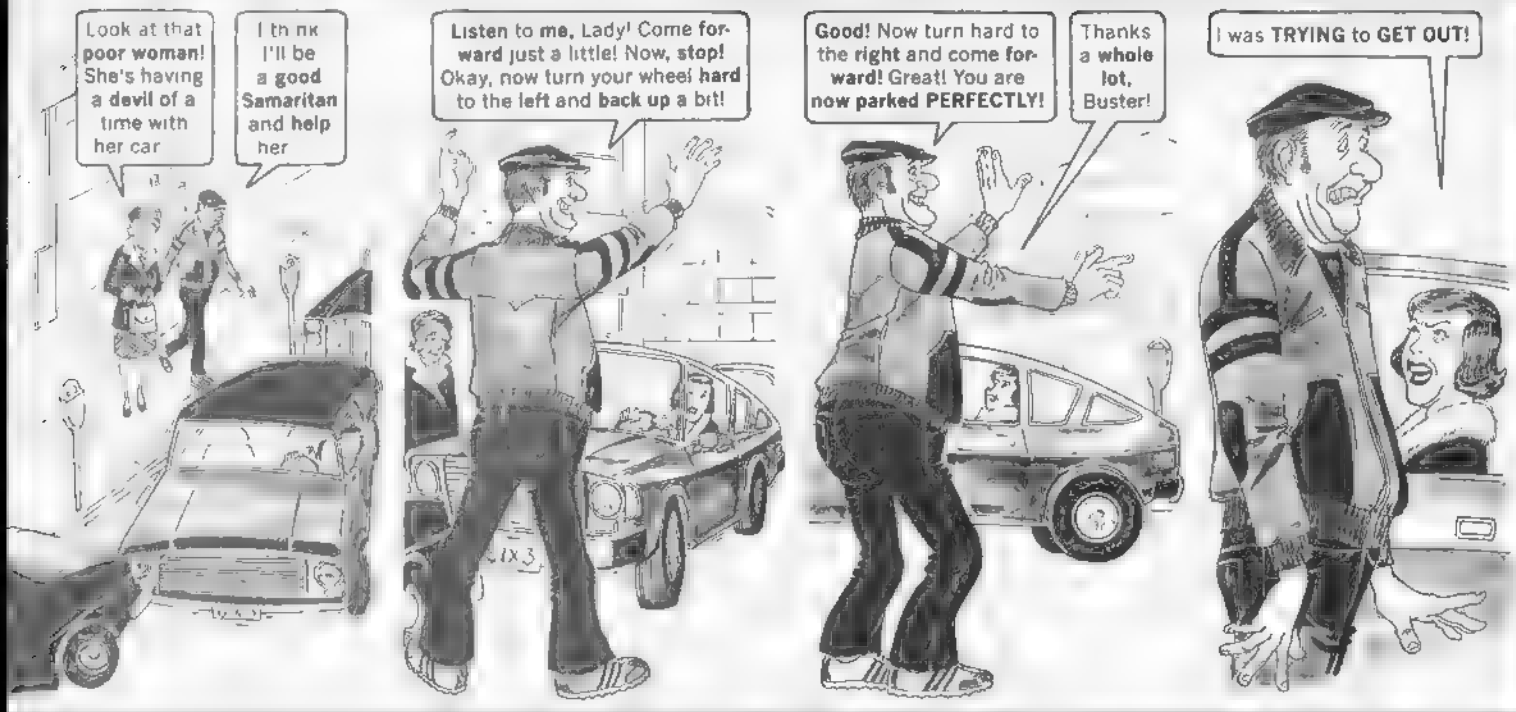
Over 90% Of All Married Couples In Hollywood Are Extremely Happy page 15

10 Antidotes For Nausea Resulting From Reading Sickening Sweet Enquirer Articles page 25

No One Got Drunk Or Carried On At Pres. Reagan's Birthday Party

WRITER: DENNIS SNEE

HELPING


Look at that poor woman! She's having a devil of a time with her car
I th nk I'll be a good Samaritan and help her
Listen to me, Lady! Come forward just a little! Now, stop! Okay, now turn your wheel hard to the left and back up a bit!
Good! Now turn hard to the right and come forward! Great! You are now parked PERFECTLY!
Thanks a whole lot, Buster!
I was TRYING to GET OUT!

BERG's-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

ASSERTIVENESS

I've been reading a lot of articles lately that say that a man shouldn't be doing housework because it robs him of his masculinity!
Well, for crying out loud, stop doing it!!
Good! I'll start by taking off this apron!
No! I mean STOP READING THOSE STUPID ARTICLES!!

DIETS

Hey, how about stopping by the Frat House around supper time! I'm cooking!
I'd love to. . .but I'm on a very strict diet!!
Oh, yeah? What's the diet?
I'm trying to avoid eating lousy food!!

R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER,
DAVE BERG

VALUES

Hey, is this a photo of your boyfriend who you said had so many great attributes??
Yes, but it's a terrible picture... all blurry and out-of-focus!!
What are you TALKING about?! It's perfectly clear and sharp!!
Take a closer look! You can barely make out his great attributes!!
He looks decent enough. He's dressed stylishly and he's handsome!
Yes, but in the background...
You can hardly see his PORSCHE 924 TURBO!!

THE TELEPHONE

Harold, please call me .. ! Please! Please! Please! I've got something very important to tell you, Harold, so
I'm using all of my psychic powers to make you dial my number! Call me, Harold please! Then I can tell you!
RING
Hello, Harold ..??

INTERVIEWS

PETS

NURSERY RHYMES

"Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water..."
'Jack fell down and broke his crown
'And Jill came tumbling after!'
Was that because the well was polluted by an INDUSTRIAL TOXIC WASTE DUMP SITE...?!
Fairy Tales

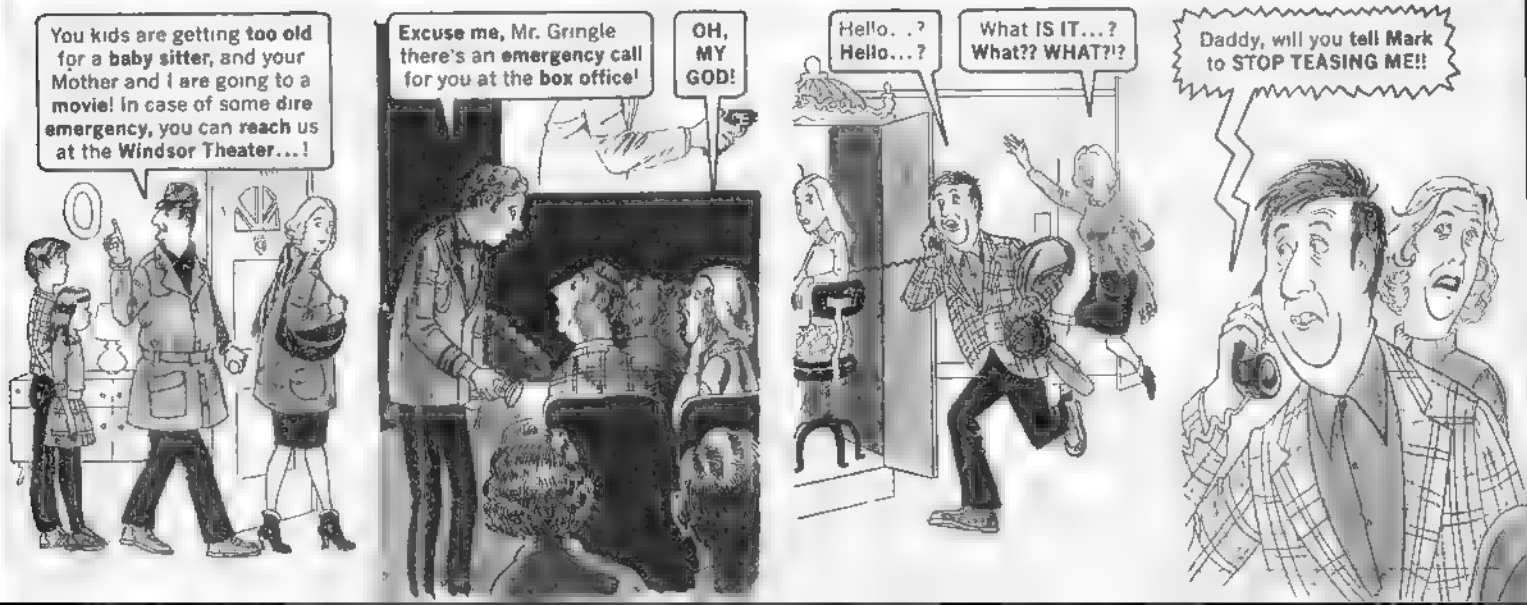
GREED

Did you find anything...?
Not yet, but keep digging!
Are you sure you got it right...?
I'm positive!!
I swear! I distinctly heard Mr. Popkin say he put a FORTUNE into this garden!!

WEDDINGS

WAA!
What's the matter? Why are you crying?
Our little baby daughter just told me she's getting married! Sob!
So?! That's no reason to cry! It's a time to rejoice!!
But it means our little baby will be LEAVING us!
No, it doesn't, Mom! It means we'll be moving in WITH you!!
WAA!

GOING OUT


You kids are getting too old for a baby sitter, and your Mother and I are going to a movie! In case of some dire emergency, you can reach us at the Windsor Theater...!
Excuse me, Mr. Gringle there's an emergency call for you at the box office!
OH, MY GOD!
Hello...? Hello...?
What IS IT...? What?? WHAT?!?
Daddy, will you tell Mark to STOP TEASING ME!!

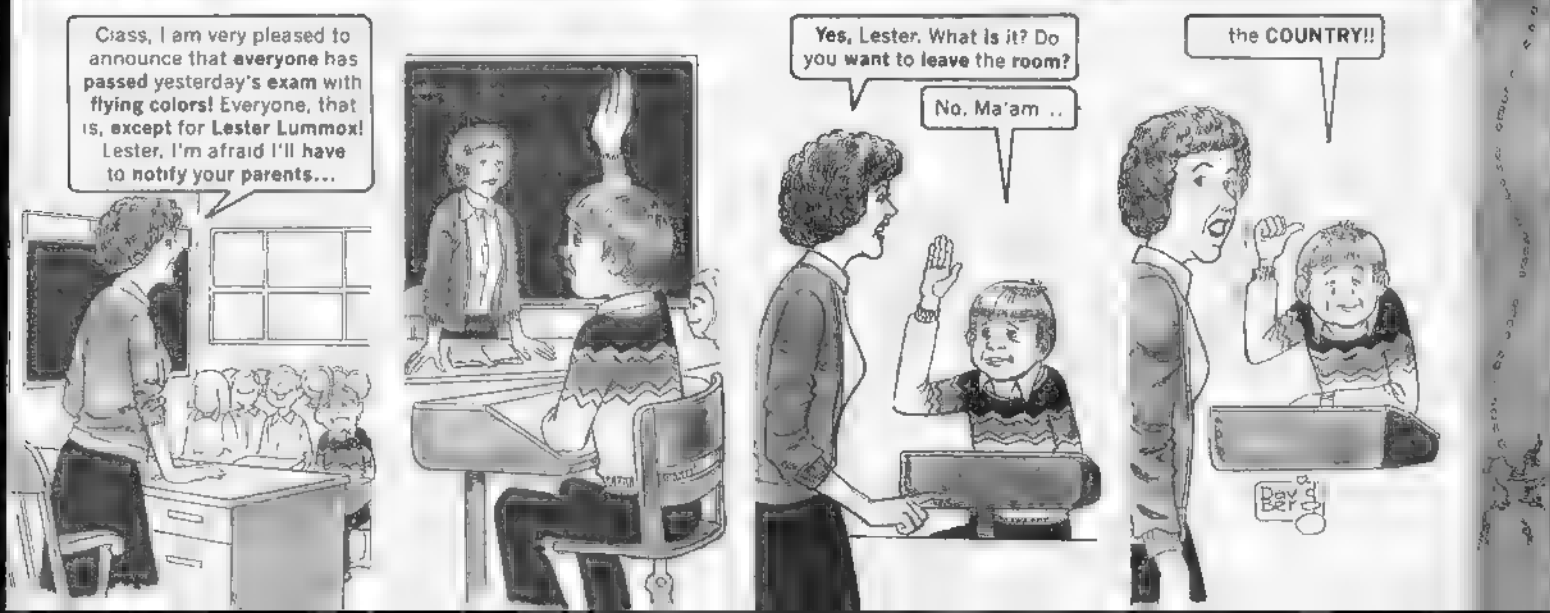
SHOPPING

Boy, are you stupid! You've got all those bags to carry up three flights of stairs ..so what do you do?!? You haul... you lug ..you schlep! Why don't you use a SHOPPING CART, Dummy?!
Because I don't have one!
Here! Use mine!
Gee, thanks!!
Now isn't that better?!?
Not very much!

TRAGEDIES

There's a lot of gloom at our house these days! Our fifteen-year-old-dog has gone to the great kennel in the sky, and the kids are taking it pretty hard!
I know how they feel! I can remember when my Dad told me that my pet turtle had passed on! I took it very hard, too!
Yeah.. childhood tragedies like that can leave a scar that lasts a long long time!
Th s happened to me LAST YEAR!

EXAMS


Class, I am very pleased to announce that everyone has passed yesterday's exam with flying colors! Everyone, that is, except for Lester Lummox! Lester, I'm afraid I'll have to notify your parents...
Yes, Lester. What is it? Do you want to leave the room?
No, Ma'am ..
the COUNTRY!!
Dave Berg

THE 1981 NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

OR

a final visit from st. nicholas

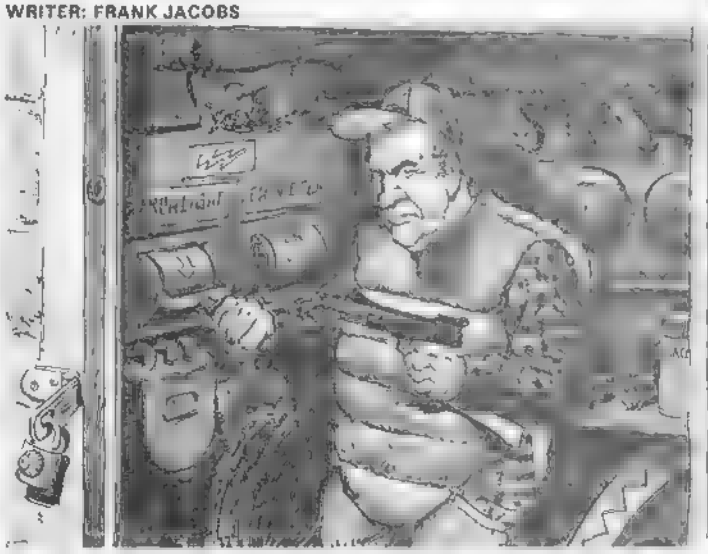
'Twas the night before Christmas, and one thing was clear—
That old yuletide spirit no longer was here;
Inflation was rising; the crime rate was trippling;
The fuel bills were up, and our mortgage was crippling;

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH

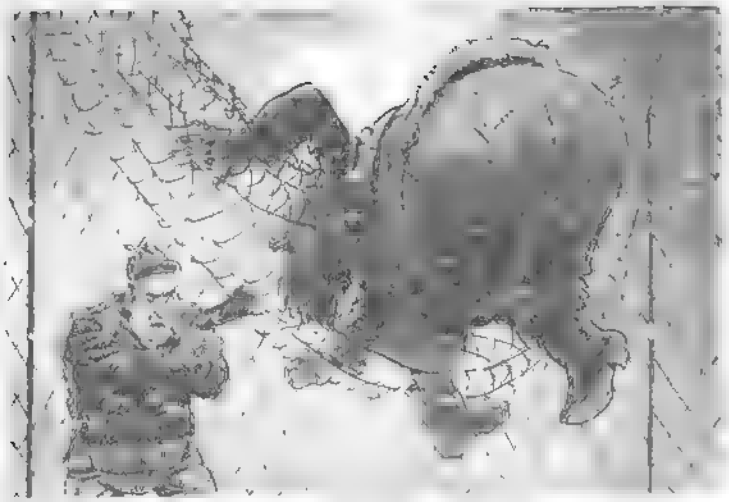
While ma with her ball-point was making a fuss
'Bout folks we'd send cards to who'd sent none to us;
"Those ingrates," she thundered, and pounded her fist;
"Next year you can bet they'll be crossed off our list!"

I opened a beer as I watched the TV,
Where Donny sang "O Holy Night" to Marie;
The kids were in bed, getting sleep like they should,
Or else they were stoned, which was almost as good

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



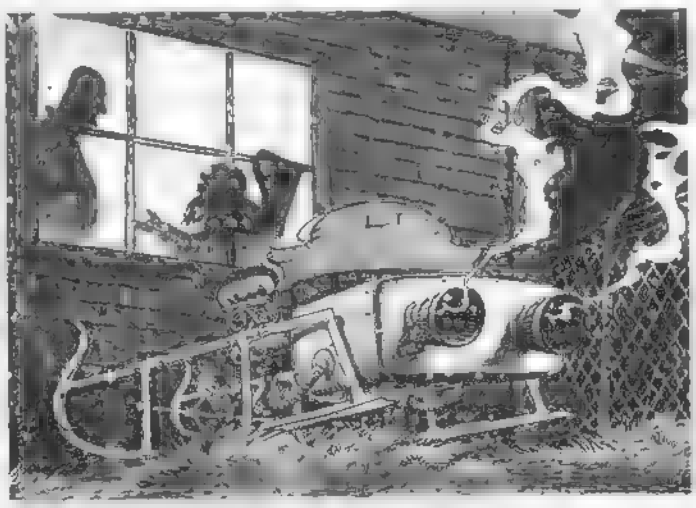
When out in the yard came a deafening blare;
'Twas our burglar alarm, and I hollered, "Who's there?"
I turned on the searchlight, which lit up the night,
And, armed with my handgun, beheld a strange sight.



Some red-suited clown with a white beard immense
Was caught in our eight-foot electrified fence;
He called out, "I'm Santa! I bring you no malice!"
Said I, "If you're Santa, I'm Telly Savalas!"

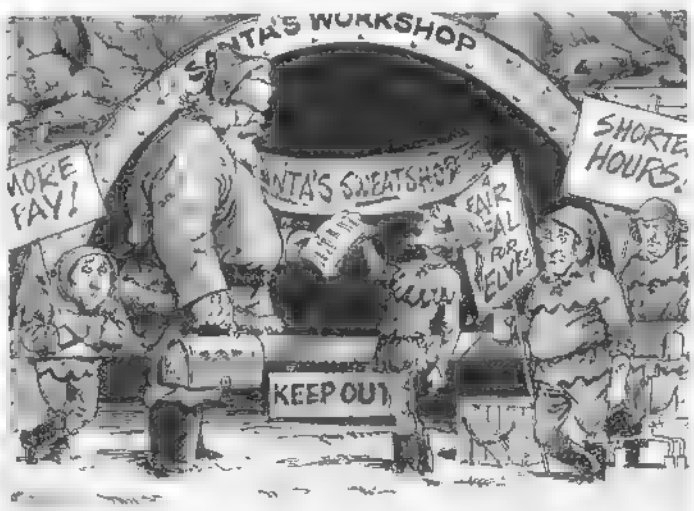
But, lo, as his presence grew clearer to me,
I saw in the glare that it just might be he!
I called off our doberman clawing his sleigh
And, frisking him twice, said, "I think he's okay."

I led him inside where he slumped in a chair,
And he poured out the following tale of despair;
"On Christmas eves past I was jolly and chuckling,
But now 'neath the pressures, I fear I am buckling."



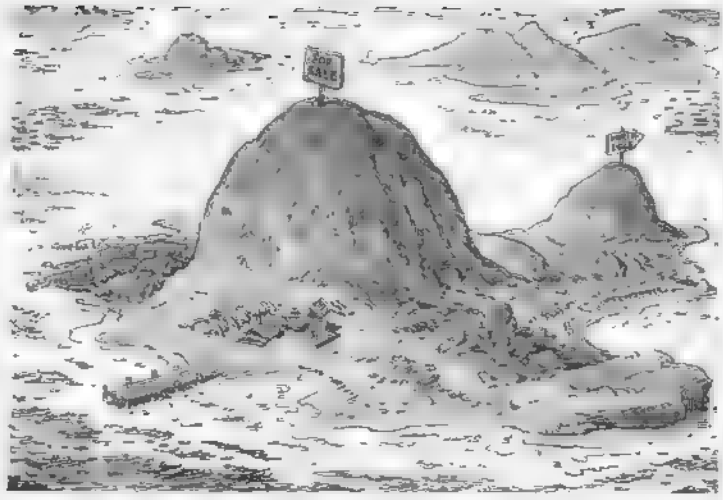
"You'll note I've arrived with no reindeer this year,
And without them, my sleigh is much harder to steer;
Although I would like to continue to use them,
The wildlife officials believe I abuse them."

"To add to my problem, Ralph Nader dropped by
And told me my sleigh was unsafe in the sky;
I now must wear seatbelts, despite my objections,
And bring in the sleigh twice a year for inspections."



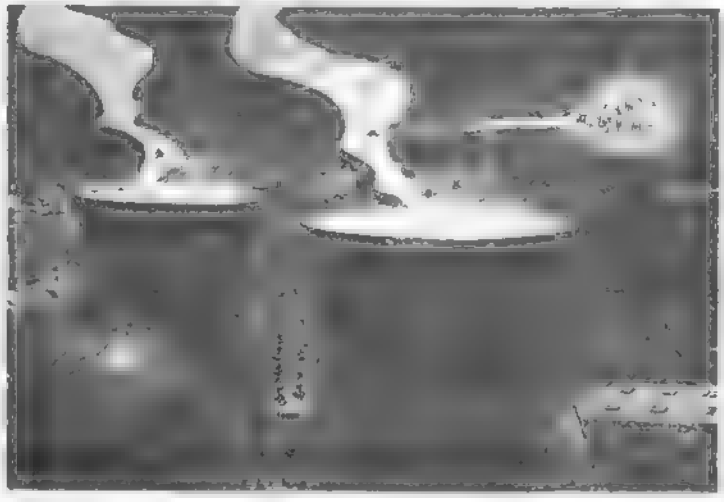
"Last April my workers came forth with demands,
And I soon had a general strike on my hands;
I couldn't afford to pay unionized elves,
So the missus and I did the work by ourselves."

And then, later on, came additional trouble—
An avalanche left my fine workshop in rubble;
My Allstate insurance was worthless, because
They had shrewdly slipped in a "no avalanche" clause.



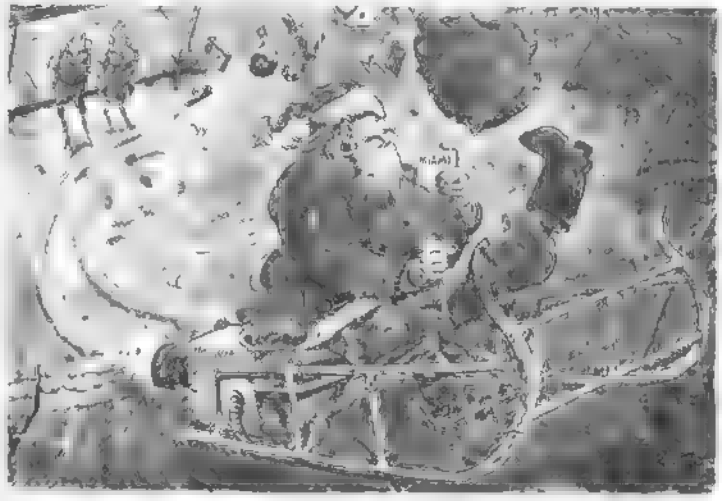
"And after that came an I.R.S. audit;
The government claimed I was out to defraud it;
They finally nailed me for 65 grand,
Which I paid through the sale of my house and my land."

"And yet I persist, though it gives me a scare
Flying blind through the blanket of smog in the air;
Not to mention the hunters who fill me with dread,
Taking shots at my sleigh as I pass overhead."



"My torn-up red suit, and these bruises and swellings,
I got fighting muggers in multiple dwellings.
And if you should ask why I'm glowing tonight,
It's from flying too close to a nuclear site."

He rose from his chair and he heaved a great sigh,
And I couldn't help notice a tear in his eye;
"I've tried," he declared, "to reverse each defeat,
But I fear that today I've become obsolete."



He slumped out the door and returned to his sleigh,
And these last words he spoke as he went on his way;
"No longer can I do the job that's required;
If anyone asks, just say, 'Santa's retired!'"

NIXED PIX DEPT.

FAMILY SNAPS

Grandpa, shortly before his last heart attack!

Little Sis, and her first pair of high heels for her Junior Prom date!

Cousin Otto, and his first puppy, Brutus!

Mama's High School girlfriend Shirley!

HOTS THEY NEVER PUT IN THE FAMILY ALBUM

ARTIST & WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

Daddy's last 4th of July barbeque!

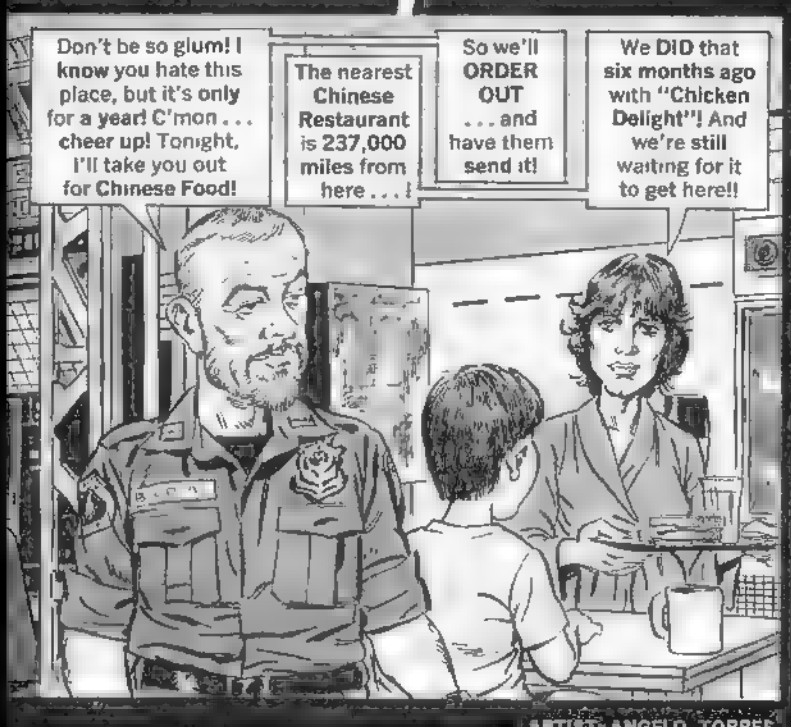
Aunt Mary's ex-husband— after his operation!

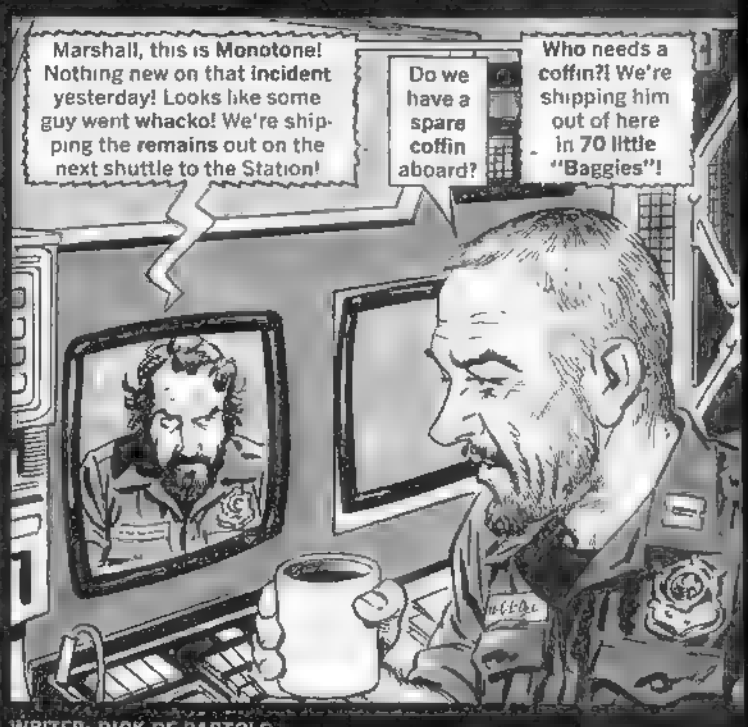
Aunt Maxine before her nose job!

Uncle Richie's REAL army career!

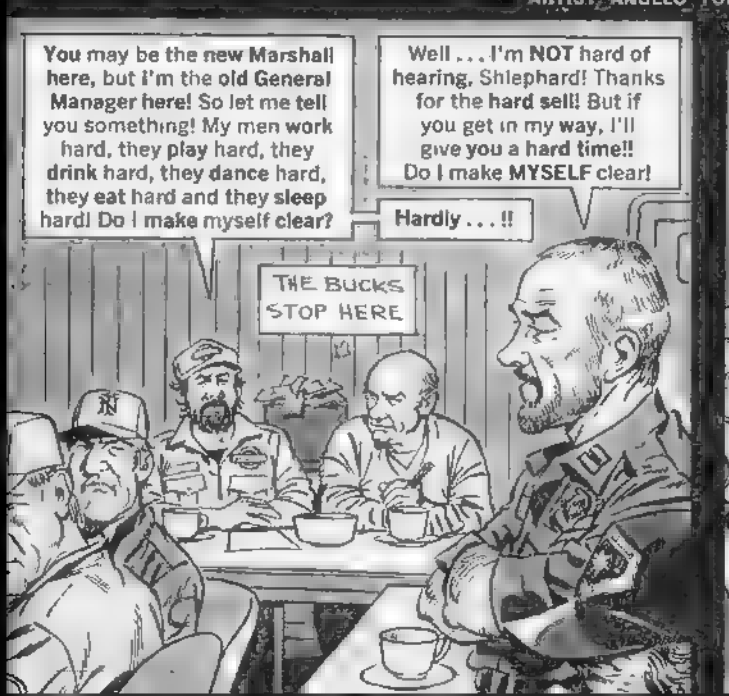
HIGH MOON DEPT.
Movie Location: HiHo, Sixth Moon Of Jupiter
Distance From Nearest Place You Can Find A Parking Place: 345,675 Miles
Principle Product: Soapy Melodrama With Very Thin Plot
Running Time Of Movie: 1 hour and 45 minutes. Seems Like: 2 light years
Entire Plot Stolen From: "High Noon"
Title Of This Idiotic MAD Version:
Yecch! These SPIDERS!! I can't STAND 'em! Get 'em OFF! They're driving me CRAZY!!
That guy is NUTS!! There ARE no spiders on HiHo!
That's right! The RATS eat them all up! And then the SNAKES eat up the RATS!!
The spiders are getting inside my Space Suit!! I GOTTA LET 'EM OUT . . . !!
My God! He's going INSANE! He's cutting a HOLE in his Space Suit . . . !
I CAN'T LOOK! The sudden PRESSURE DROP made his entire body EXPLODE! What an ugly, gory MESS!!
That's nothing! Wait until you see what he looks like after Shlephard, the General Manager, gets hold of him! You know how violent Shlephard gets when a guy wrecks company property!
HI HO SILVER
DIG WE MUST
Con Edison

UTLONDISH

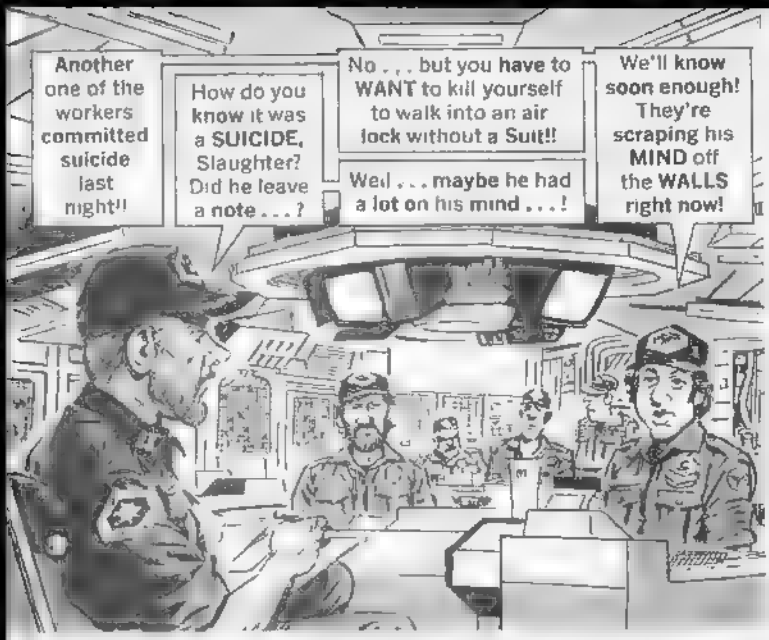

Don't be so glum! I know you hate this place, but it's only for a year! C'mon . . . cheer up! Tonight, I'll take you out for Chinese Food!
The nearest Chinese Restaurant is 237,000 miles from here . . . !
So we'll ORDER OUT . . . and have them send it!
We DID that six months ago with "Chicken Delight"! And we're still waiting for it to get here!!


Marshall, this is Monotone! Nothing new on that incident yesterday! Looks like some guy went whacko! We're shipping the remains out on the next shuttle to the Station!
Do we have a spare coffin aboard?
Who needs a coffin?! We're shipping him out of here in 70 little "Baggies"!

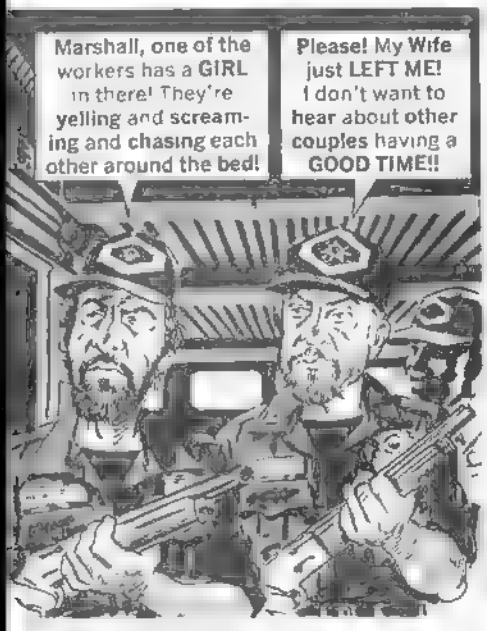
ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

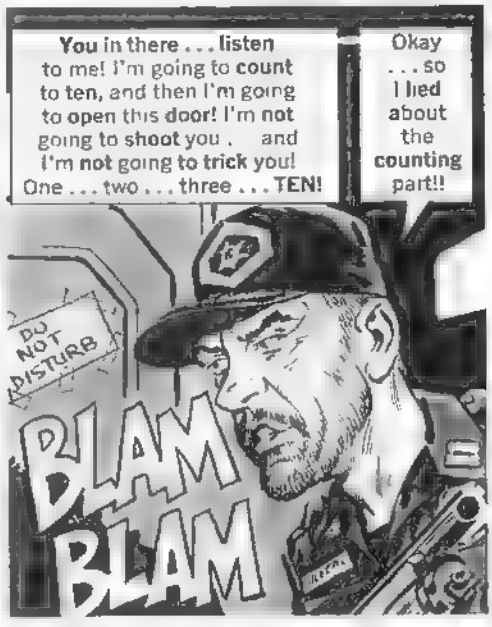

You may be the new Marshall here, but I'm the old General Manager here! So let me tell you something! My men work hard, they play hard, they drink hard, they dance hard, they eat hard and they sleep hard! Do I make myself clear?
Well . . . I'm NOT hard of hearing, Shlephard! Thanks for the hard sell! But if you get in my way, I'll give you a hard time!! Do I make MYSELF clear!
Hardly . . . !!
THE BUCKS STOP HERE

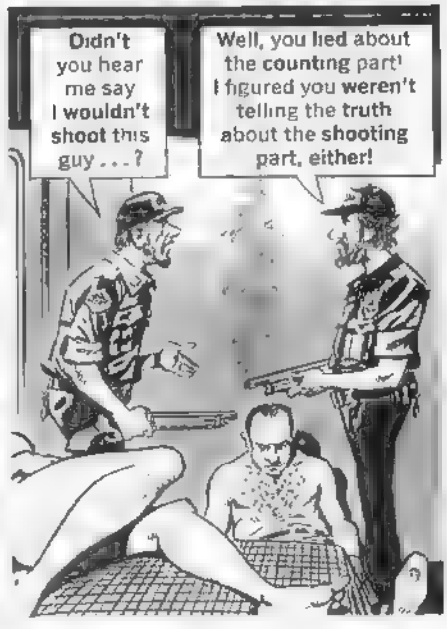
Did you SEE THAT . . . ?!? Some worker just walked into the air lock without putting on a Space Suit!! He EXPLODED into a billion pieces!!
I SAW IT!! sob-sob! Oh, my God, I SAW IT ALL . . . !!
You're so upset, you must be his BEST FRIEND!!
No. I'm the JANITOR! I have to CLEAN UP this mess!

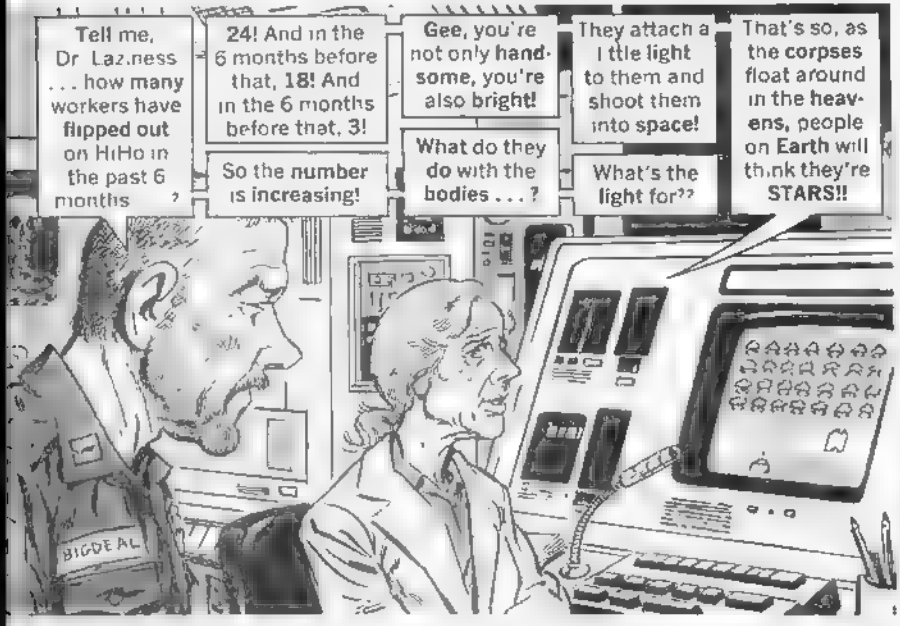

Another one of the workers committed suicide last night!!
How do you know it was a SUICIDE, Slaughter? Did he leave a note . . . ?
No . . . but you have to WANT to kill yourself to walk into an air lock without a Suit!!
Well . . . maybe he had a lot on his mind . . . !
We'll know soon enough! They're scraping his MIND off the WALLS right now!

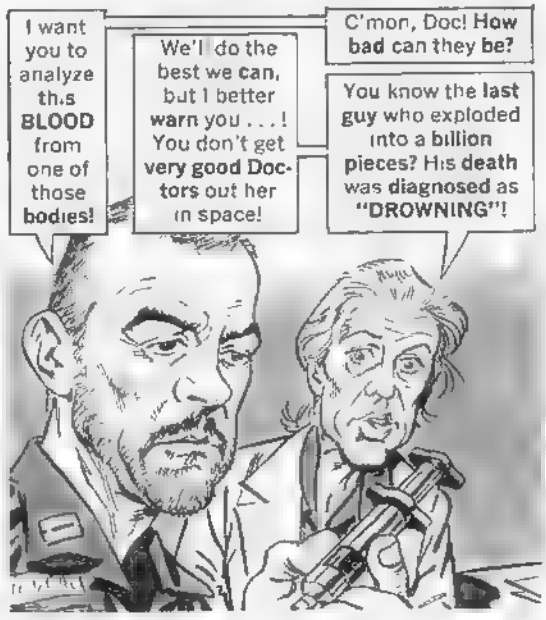
Please forgive me for not say.ng this in person!
I'm leaving you, and I'm taking Pali back to Earth! He's a child, and he's never even seen it!
All his life he's been trucked from one cesspool to another! All he's seen is the filth and slime of these distant planets!
It's not fair! I want him to see the filth and slime of Earth!!
YOUR KVETCHY WIFE IS ON.


Marshall, one of the workers has a GIRL in there! They're yelling and screaming and chasing each other around the bed!
Please! My Wife just LEFT ME! I don't want to hear about other couples having a GOOD TIME!!


You in there . . . listen to me! I'm going to count to ten, and then I'm going to open this door! I'm not going to shoot you . and I'm not going to trick you! One . . . two . . . three . . . TEN!
Okay . . . so I lied about the counting part!!
DO NOT DISTURB
BLAM BLAM


Didn't you hear me say I wouldn't shoot this guy . . . ?
Well, you lied about the counting part! I figured you weren't telling the truth about the shooting part, either!


Tell me, Dr Laz.ness . . . how many workers have flipped out on HiHo in the past 6 months . . . ?
24! And in the 6 months before that, 18! And in the 6 months before that, 3!
So the number is increasing!
Gee, you're not only handsome, you're also bright!
What do they do with the bodies . . . ?
They attach a little light to them and shoot them into space!
What's the light for??
That's so, as the corpses float around in the heavens, people on Earth will think they're STARS!!
BIGDEAL


I want you to analyze this BLOOD from one of those bodies!
We'll do the best we can, but I better warn you . . . ! You don't get very good Doctors out her in space!
C'mon, Doc! How bad can they be?
You know the last guy who exploded into a billion pieces? His death was diagnosed as "DROWNING"!

Hoo-boy! I think the computer is trying to tell us there was a foreign substance in the victim's blood stream!
Here's the molecular break-down! It's "polyphono vinyl"... a highly toxic chemical used in the making of L.P. records! Taken as a "drug," it'll make a person's metabolism speed up from 33⅓ to 45! He'll do 12 hours of work in 8 hours!!
Hmmm! Sounds like solid gold to me!!
How many people on HiHo have served time for "drug dealing"?
Answer To Query: Two.
What ELSE can you tell me about them?
They work hard, they play hard, they drink hard.
Oh, c'mon!! Give me a BREAK!!
HI HO
7
Hey . . . what's going on . . . ?
The Marshall spotted Sputta dealing in drugs about 9 minutes ago!
But why is this chase going on for SO LONG?!
Because the SETS for this movie cost millions, and the Producers want the audience to see them all!
Well, they're sure seeing them ALL! The Marshall just chased Sputta IN and OUT of a BROOM CLOSET!!
Hey!! What were you doing to my soup?!
Sputta here threw some valuable evidence into it, but I was able to retrieve it in time! By the way, what kind of soup IS this . . . ?
It's MAGIC SOUP!
It's hot enough to burn your hands, but NOT hot enough to melt flimsy plastic packages of drugs!
12
How deeply are you involved in this drug racket, Monotone?
WHAT drug racket?!? Oh, what's the use of lying!! I'm paid to look the other way! Are you going to turn me in . . . ?
No . . . I only want Shlephard! It does n't bother me that YOU'RE involved!
Then . . . why did you MENTION it??
To UPSET you, and take your mind off the game! I WON!
Hmmm! That's what I get for looking the other way!
Okay, so you found out about my drug scheme!! What do you want . . . ?
Money?
Sex?
Drugs?
No!
No!
No!
Well, what ARE you looking for? A GOLD MEDAL?!?
NOW you're starting to tempt me!!

What IS it with guys like you?! If you're such a big Super-Cop, what are you doing HERE? The Company didn't send you here as a REWARD for your services!
They just send you from ONE dump to ANOTHER!! What do you really hope to get for all your trouble, anyway?
Back to Earth!
The ULTIMATE DUMP! Y'know something?! You're WEIRD!
PEBBLE BEACH
I just found Monotone dead! Did he say anything before he died . . . ?
Yes, he said, "Arrrggggh...yagggh." But seriously, he left this message: "Food Locker!" Seems pretty strange to me he'd be thinking about food while being strangled with a wire.
Who asked your opinion?
Up yours.
Here I am in the Food Locker . . . and I'm being strangled!
The WIRE he's using doesn't bother me in the least!!
Thank God my Wife left me a bunch of those shirts with the over-starched collars!!
Ooof! Unghh! It's times like that I wish I were an ACCOUNTANT instead of Uhh!—a Drug Dealer!
SPLAT!
Shlephard . . guess what I found in the Food Locker! A shipment of your DRUGS! I flushed them down the toilet!!
That's gonna cost you two and a half million bucks!
Is THAT how much the drug shipment was WORTH . . . ?!?
No, that's how much it's gonna cost to get a Plumber here from Earth to unclog the toilet!!
Are there any new messages for me?
Yes. And are you in trouble. Your goose is really cooked. You're up the creek without—
Just give me my messages, wise aleck!
Shlephard called a guy named Bullies at the Space Station. He's sending two men on the next shuttle to kill you, and no one on HiHo is going to help you. Have a nice day. Ha ha ha.
Attention the shuttle from the Space Station will arrive early!!
It figures! For years, the shuttle always arrives late! But the one with my KILLERS arrives EARLY!!
However . . the luggage missed this flight and will arrive on the next one—in six months!

Which of the passengers coming off the shuttle are my two killers . . . ?

The two carrying the guns and all the ammunition through Customs, clod!

I'm HIT!! Boy, those killers have sophisticated weapons! I've never seen bullets go around corners before!

Here, let me help you . . . !

Did you bring bandages . . . ?

No, but I brought a Doctor's note asking that you be excused from future gunfights!

That won't work!! Seal off all the exits but one! I'm going outside for a little air!

There's no air on this planetoid!!

Well, if you MUST know, I'm going outside to continue the chase! The audience has SEEN all the interior sets! Now they'll get to see the exterior sets!

You know what happens when you depressurize a corridor, and the killer inside isn't wearing a Space Suit?! He explodes! It's the ultimate inflated ego . . . !!

FFFFT

Hah! Now, I've pulled the same stunt on the other killer! Except that I got him to shoot at me from inside the Greenhouse . . . causing the entire place to suddenly depressurize!

@#$%&*+!#%! And I always thought that vegetables were GOOD for . . . my . . . hea-l-l-lth!

I can't believe it! Now that the fight with the killers is over, Dullard comes to my rescue!!

Not only is he late, but he has the strangest way of helping! He's shooting at ME!!

Hang on, folks! This is the last fight! It HAS to be! This solar power unit is also the LAST SET!

Carrot and Pall, I have good news for you! My work on HiHo is finished! As you view this, I am already on my way to the Space Station to join you on the long trip back to Earth!

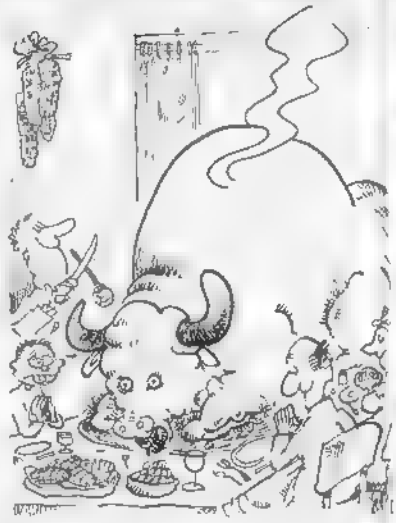
Wilyam, I have good news for you! Pall and I have talked it over and we're sorry we left you on HiHo! As you view this, we are already on our way back to join you there!

I really could have prevented this idiotic foul-up, you know ...but computers have to have some fun once in a while, too.

SOME MAD SUGGESTIONS FOR THINGS T

. . . if you don't have to walk five miles in the rain in the town's local parade.

. . . if they don't make you kiss those weird relatives that you only see on Thanksgiving.



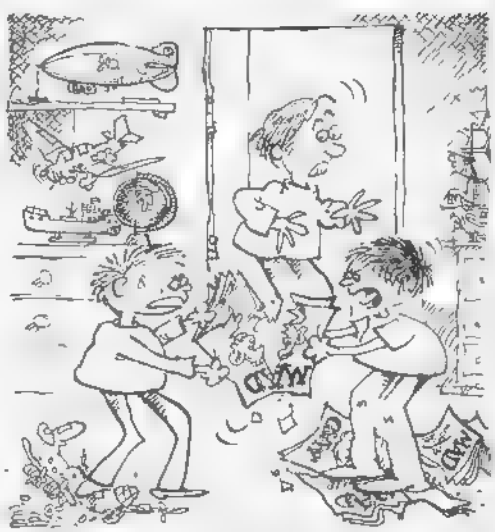
. . . that the Pilgrims decided to go with turkey, and not buffalo.

. . . if there are no left-overs.

ANOTHER TURKEY DEPT.

GIVE T

. . . if you don't get stuck sitting next to your Grandmother who drools.



. . . if your spoiled-rotten little Cousins don't destroy everything of value you own.

. . . if no one pinches your cheeks . . . and tells you how big you're getting.

O GIVE THANKS FOR ON THANKSGIVING

. . . if you don't get stuck sitting at the little kiddies' table again.

. . . if your Uncle, who smokes those 10" smelly cigars, can't make it this year.

. . . if that bitter old family feud doesn't erupt at the dinner table again this year.

HANKS

ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES WRITER: JOHN FICARRA

. . . if you own a dishwasher.

. . . if your widowed Aunt doesn't start crying over her husband who died in '61.

. . . if you remembered to stock up on stomach remedies the day before.

. . . if nothing you've eaten today is found to cause cancer in rats tomorrow.

PANNED PARENTHOOD DEPT.

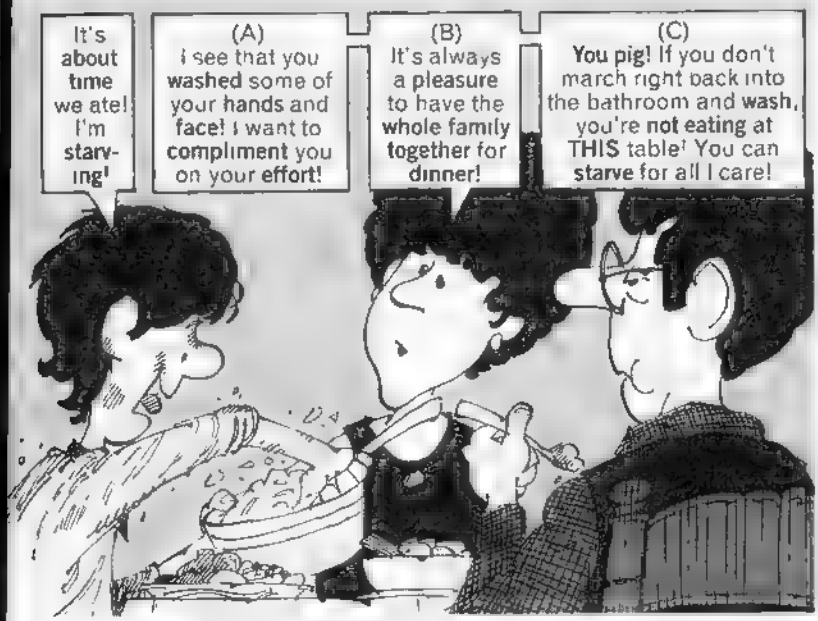
HEY THERE. KIDS! YOU TAKE TESTS ALL THE TIME TO SEE HOW GOOD YOU ARE! IS

AND WHAT OTHER PEOPLE DESERVE A GOOD TEST (AMONG OTHER THINGS) MORE

THE NATIONA

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

To Determine Your Parents' Rating, Select The Comment They Are Most Likely To Ma


It's about time we ate! I'm starv-ing!
(A) I see that you washed some of your hands and face! I want to compliment you on your effort!
(B) It's always a pleasure to have the whole family together for dinner!
(C) You pig! If you don't march right back into the bathroom and wash, you're not eating at THIS table! You can starve for all I care!

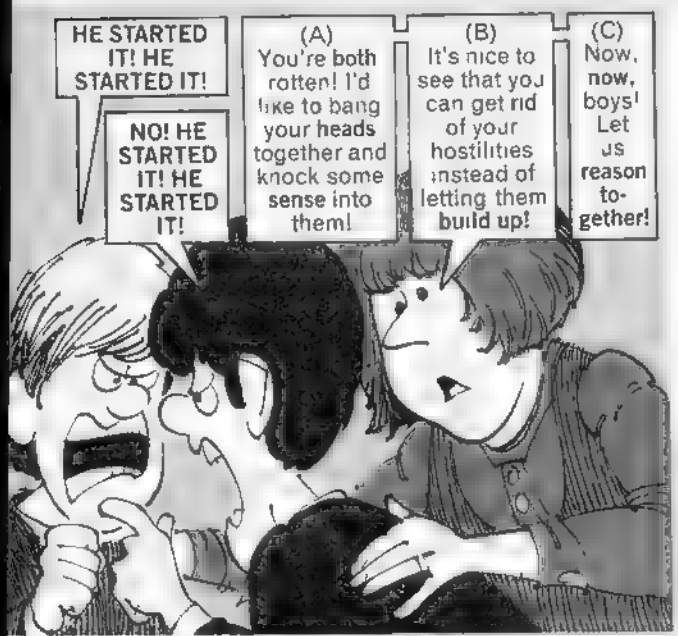
ANSWER: (C)

That's why you see so many skinny kids and fat parents!

That's right! I don't have any studying to do tonight!
(A) You're so smart! I'm proud of you!
(B) I don't blame you! Study-ing is no fun!
(C) You're going to fail every subject! You'll never get out of High School! Well, I don't intend to support you the rest of my life

ANSWER: (C)

This is the usual type of answer, and it's the only kind of support most parents ever give their kids!


HE STARTED IT! HE STARTED IT!
NO! HE STARTED IT! HE STARTED IT!
(A) You're both rotten! I'd like to bang your heads together and knock some sense into them!
(B) It's nice to see that you can get rid of your hostilities instead of letting them build up!
(C) Now, now, boys! Let us reason to-gether!

ANSWER: (A)

Which goes to prove that two heads are better than one! For parents unfortunately not for kids!

Ma . . . I haven't got a THING to WEAR!!
(A) I can SEE why you can't wear these things! They're all wrinkled!
(B) You never PICK UP anything! You never HANG UP anything! And you want me to buy you MORE clothes?! You—you can walk around NAKED for all I care!!
(C) Maybe there's something under that pile! Let me sort it out and see . . .

ANSWER: (B)

Don't believe a word of this! Parents DO care! Just TRY walking around naked, and you'll see HOW MUCH they care!

N'T IT ABOUT TIME YOU GAVE A TEST TO SEE HOW GOOD SOME OTHER PEOPLE ARE?!

THAN YOUR PARENTS?!? SO HERE'S YOUR BIG CHANCE TO FINALLY RATE THEM WITH . . .

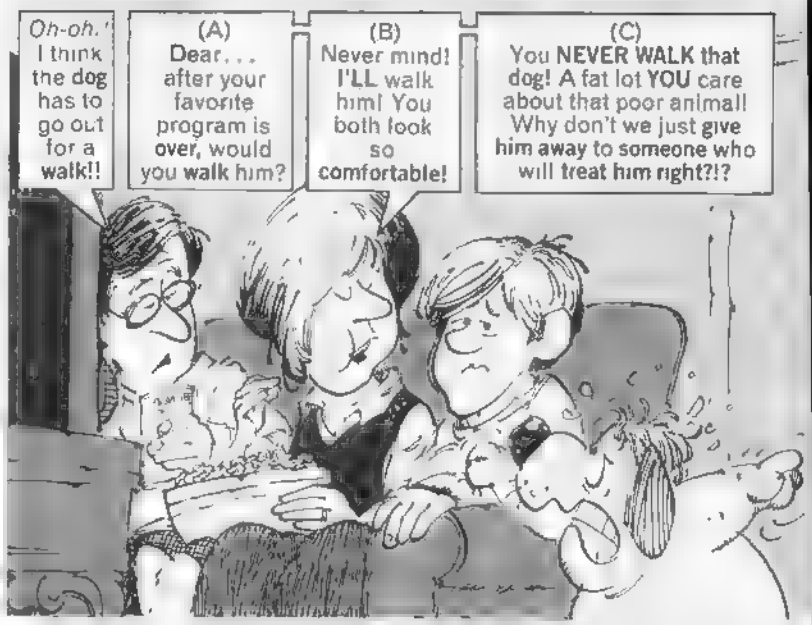
L PARENT TEST

WRITER: STAN HART

ke In The Following Situations, Then Compare It To Correct Answer Below Each Panel

'Bye! I m going out on a date!
(A) Have a wonder-ful time, dear!
(B) You're going out . . . looking like THAT?!? How can you expect a decent boy to have any respect for you?.
(C) Oh, I know he'll love you almost as much as I do!

ANSWER: (B)
Meaning, teenage girls should dress more like their Mothers, who are trying to dress like teenage girls!


Oh-oh.' I think the dog has to go out for a walk!!
(A) Dear. . . after your favorite program is over, would you walk him?
(B) Never mind! I'LL walk him! You both look so comfortable!
(C) You NEVER WALK that dog! A fat lot YOU care about that poor animal! Why don't we just give him away to someone who will treat him right?!?

ANSWER: (C)
And if you're REALLY LUCKY, they might give YOU away, too!

All right! All right! I was out with Harold!
(A) Harold?!? Well, even though he's not our favorite young man . . . if YOU like him, dear, that's all that matters!
(B) Now, it's not that we don't LIKE Harold, dear! Let's just say that we don't KNOW him!
(C) If you ever go out with that bum again, don't expect to come back here! This will no longer be your home!

ANSWER: (C)
Doesn't this answer kill you?! As if it's your home now!!

Can he borow the CAR tonight, dear?
(A) Like Hell! He wants a car, let him go out and earn the money to buy one!!
(B) Of course, dear! I don't mind walking five miles to the movies!
(C) Certainly! And give him ten bucks for the gas!!

ANSWER: (A)
. which clearly illustrates one of the reasons why Fathers' Day will never be as popular as Mothers' Day!

(C)
You can go out and get PNEUMONIA for all I care! But if you DO . . . don't expect ME to take care of you!
(B)
If you're going on an errand, please let ME do it instead?!?
(A)
Oh, I hope So! But if you DO get sick, dear I'll always be here!!
I don't WANT to wear a coat! I'll be ALL RIGHT!!

ANSWER: (C)

But you never really have to worry! She won't let you die! After all, who would she have to yell at?!?

(C)
CRETIN!! LAZY SLOB!! Now, what am I going to tell my FRIENDS?!
(B)
Oh, well! You can't win 'em all, dear!
(A)
Just think how much better it will be NEXT term!
It's not so terrific this term!
REPORT CARD

ANSWER: (C)

Her "friends" are plugging for you to stay the way you are! They don't want to hear anything from your Mother!

(C)
was saying that although it may not be our kind of music I still respect it!
(B)
That lousy music is driving me crazy!! I'm going to rip that hi-fi set out of the damn wall!!
(A)
I'll talk to you later! I wouldn't want to interfere with Zelda's music!
What?? I—I can't hear what you're saying, dear!

ANSWER: (C)

Gotcha!! Just wanted to see if you were checking out these answers! Actually, the correct answer is **(B)**!

(C)
Listen here, you!! Stop questioning everything I say! I don't owe YOU any answers! You owe ME answers!!
(B)
Uh—er— I meant early in the MORNING, Darling!
(A)
Because you need your sleep! But if you don't agree, suit yourself!
But . . . WHY do I have to come home early?!

ANSWER: (C)

And remember when they would say, "If you don't ask any questions, you'll never learn!"? Ah, the good old days!

(C)
Are you alright? You're not SICK, are you, pal . . .?
(B)
I know what you're doing, spending so much time in there! You've got my copy of Playboy . . . haven't you?!?
(A)
Take your time, Son! After all, cleanliness is next to Godliness!
Okay! Okay! I'll be right out, Pop!

ANSWER: (B)

Fathers always suspect Sons are as horny as they are!

SCORE 10 POINTS FOR EACH CORRECT ANSWER THAT YOUR PARENTS GAVE:

IF THE TOTAL SCORE IS 0 WOW! STAY HOME FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!

IF THEY SCORED UNDER 60 . . . THAT'S NOT TOO BAD! YOU CAN LIVE WITH THAT!

BUT BETWEEN 70 AND 130 JOIN THE MARINES!! YOU'LL FIND IT A MUCH MORE LOVING ATMOSPHERE!

KILL OF RIGHTS DEPT.

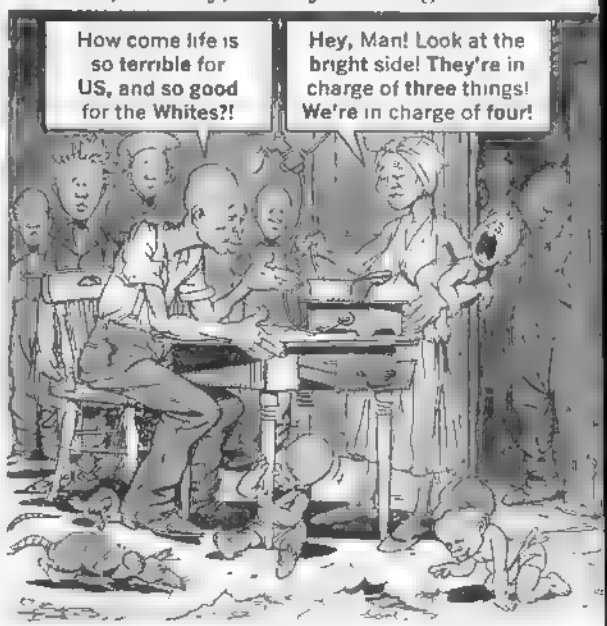
Hatred . . . Bigotry . . . Prejudice . . . These are only some of the catchwords that have immortalized America through the years. But, like everything else in our fast-moving society, these are not words that stand still. They have a vitality of their own, and are ever-changing with the times. To show you what we mean, here is . . .

A MAD LOOK AT DISCRIMINATION

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

Once upon a time, things were relatively simple in this country. White People were in charge of Government, Wealth and Comfort . . .

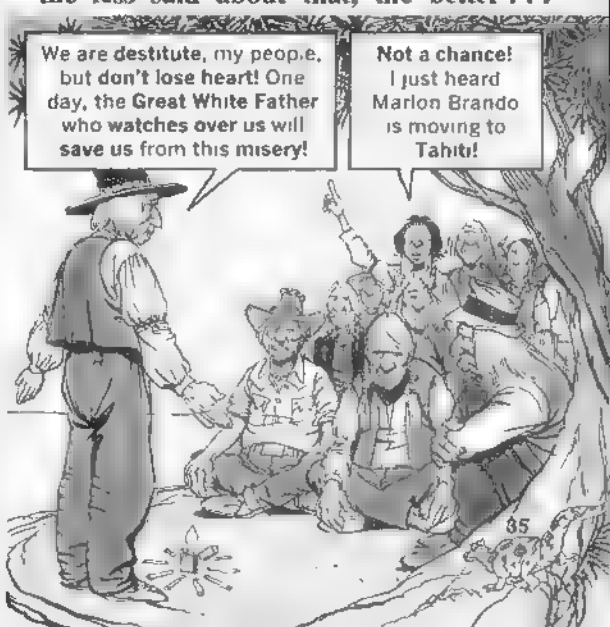
. . . while Black People were in charge of Disease, Poverty, Misery and Degradation.


How come life is so terrible for US, and so good for the Whites?!
Hey, Man! Look at the bright side! They're in charge of three things! We're in charge of four!

Down South, Blacks were relegated to the back of the bus, while in Los Angeles, Chicanos were relegated to the back of the world . . .

I always heard in America the streets were paved with gold! What a LIE!!
No, it's true! Yesterday, a Cop knocked out twelve of my teeth . . . and a passing truck pounded 'em into the soft asphalt!
RUDY
REYES

As for the plight of the American Indian, the less said about that, the better . . .


We are destitute, my people, but don't lose heart! One day, the Great White Father who watches over us will save us from this misery!
Not a chance! I just heard Marlon Brando is moving to Tahiti!

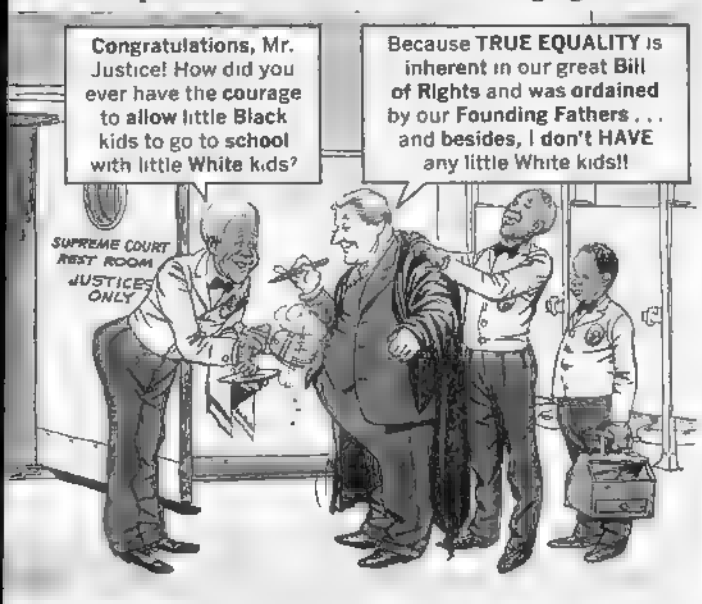
But prejudice wasn't limited to one's skin color . . .

Mr. Beazley, why do MALE Secretaries here get $5000 a year, while I only get THREE? I know!! You're prejudiced against my sex!
That's not true! I think your sex is terrific! It's your . . puff-puff gasp . . TRACK TIME I'm not too crazy about!

And, of course, Gays weren't treated too well either.

Whaddaya say we go downtown and beat up some QUEERS?!?
Okay . . . but how do you SPOT a Queer nowadays?
That's easy! Anyone who don't look normal like US!!

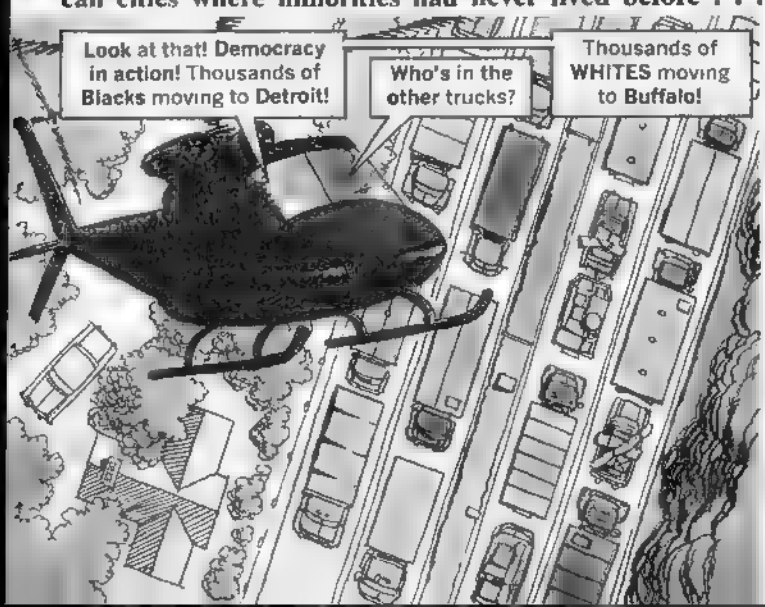
Yep . . . things were relatively simple. Rotten, but simple! Then, in 1954, an important thing happened: The Supreme Court outlawed school segregation . . .


Congratulations, Mr. Justice! How did you ever have the courage to allow little Black kids to go to school with little White kids?
Because TRUE EQUALITY is inherent in our great Bill of Rights and was ordained by our Founding Fathers . . . and besides, I don't HAVE any little White kids!!
SUPREME COURT REST ROOM JUSTICES ONLY

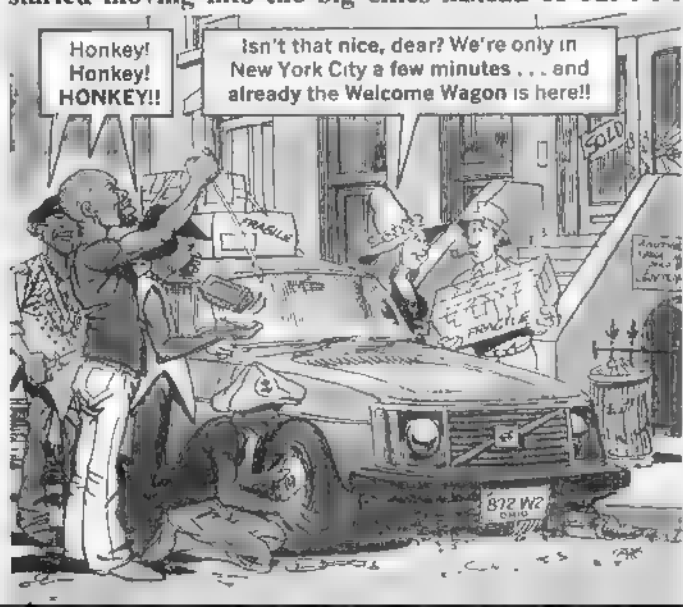
Then, along came great champions of Civil Rights . . . like Martin Luther King, who led his people in demonstrations.

We shall overco o-ome! We shall overco-o-ome!
I don't mind if they overcome THERE, as long as they don't come over HERE!
LILY WHITE PARK
WHITES ONLY

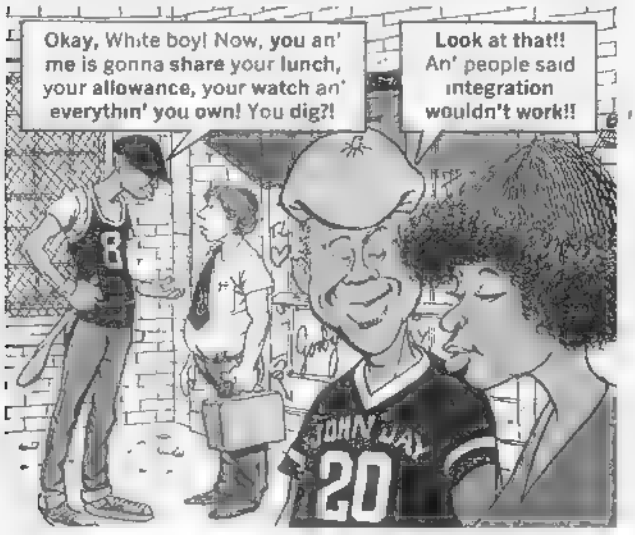
In time, barriers were broken and things got better for minority groups. They began moving into areas of American cities where minorities had never lived before . . .


Look at that! Democracy in action! Thousands of Blacks moving to Detroit!
Who's in the other trucks?
Thousands of WHITES moving to Buffalo!

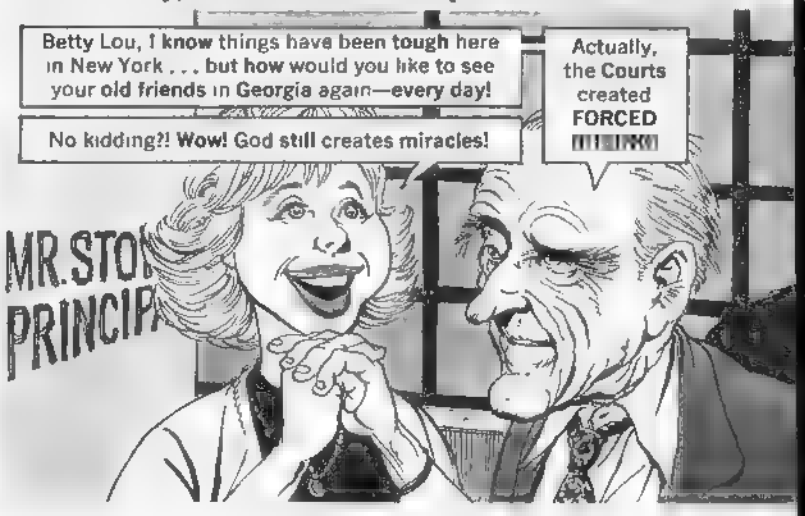
And the exodus continued. Then, one day not too long ago, a strange thing occurred. Some White families started moving into the big cities instead of out . . .


Honkey! Honkey! HONKEY!!
Isn't that nice, dear? We're only in New York City a few minutes . . . and already the Welcome Wagon is here!!
SOLD
FRAGILE

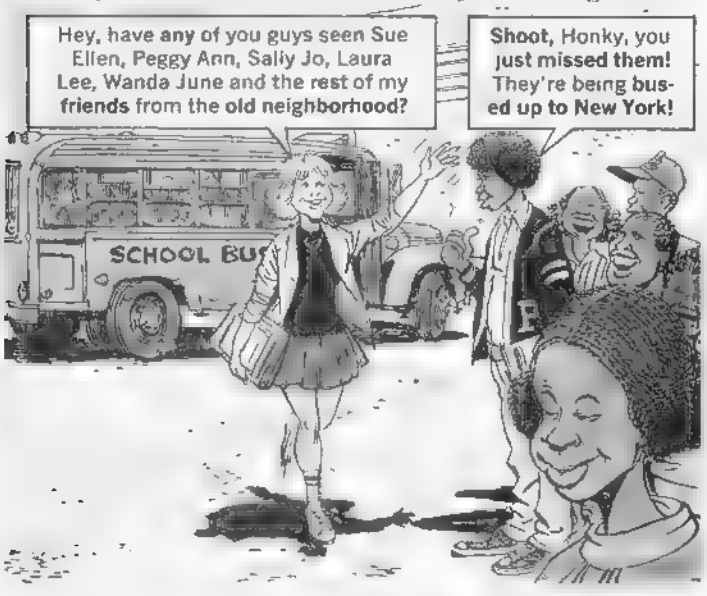
But life was difficult for the immigrants to the New World. The younger ones especially suffered.


Okay, White boy! Now, you an' me is gonna share your lunch, your allowance, your watch an' everythin' you own! You dig?!
Look at that!! An' people said integration wouldn't work!!
JOHN JAY
20

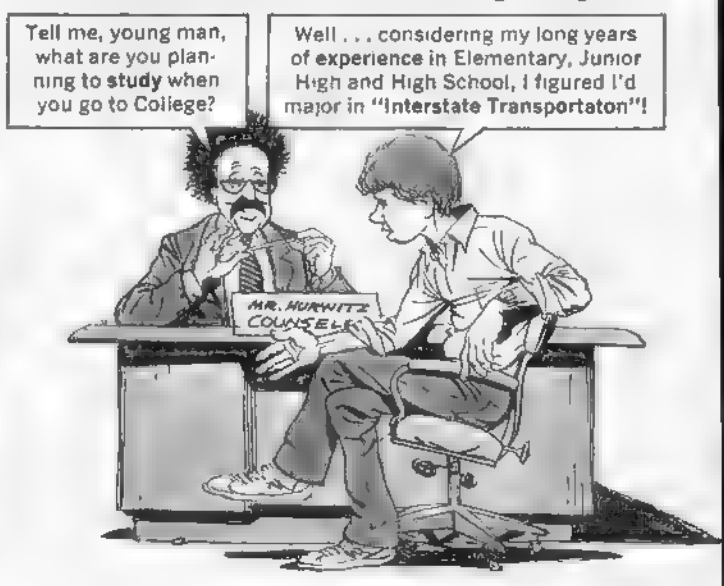
Many of the young immigrants were homesick for life in the Old Country, but there was nothing they could do about it. Until one day, when a School Principal had wonderful news.


Betty Lou, I know things have been tough here in New York . . . but how would you like to see your old friends in Georgia again—every day!
No kidding?! Wow! God still creates miracles!
Actually, the Courts created FORCED
MR. STO
PRINCIP

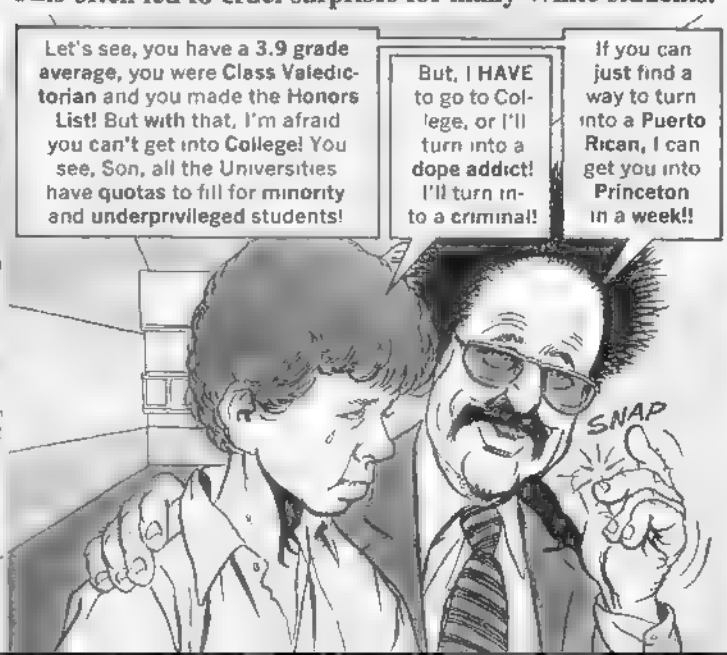
Betty Lou was very excited about seeing her old friends again, and when the bus arrived down in Georgia for her first day of school, she could hardly wait to get off.


Hey, have any of you guys seen Sue Ellen, Peggy Ann, Sally Jo, Laura Lee, Wanda June and the rest of my friends from the old neighborhood?
Shoot, Honky, you just missed them! They're being bused up to New York!
SCHOOL BUS

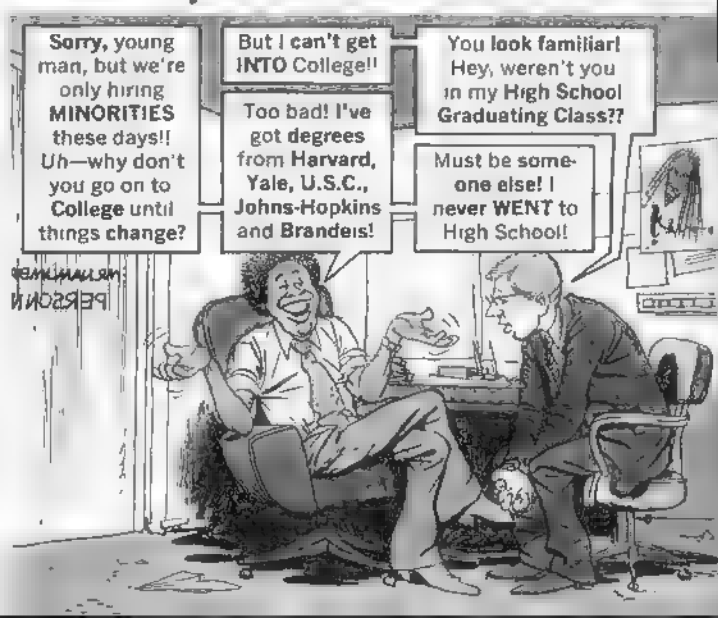
After several years of playing Musical Buses, many students finally graduated from High School. Some went to see Counselors about entering college . . .


Tell me, young man, what are you planning to study when you go to College?
Well . . . considering my long years of experience in Elementary, Junior High and High School, I figured I'd major in "Interstate Transportaton"!
MR. HURWITZ
COUNSELOR

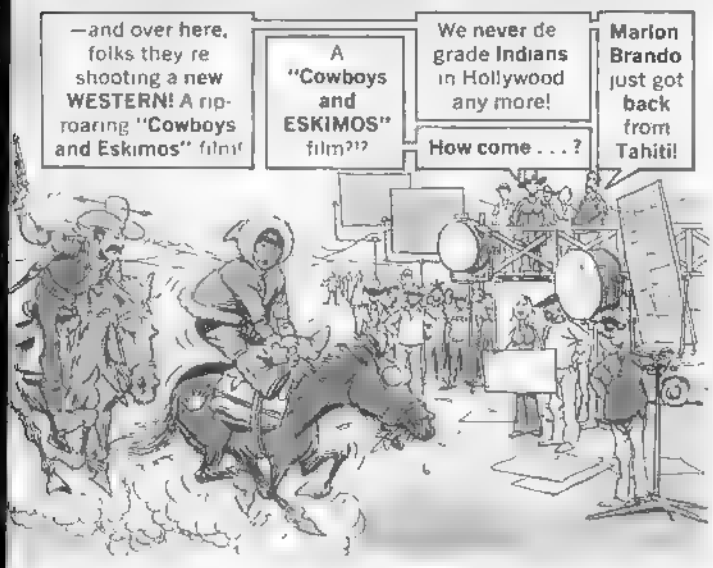
This often led to cruel surprises for many White students.


Let's see, you have a 3.9 grade average, you were Class Valedictorian and you made the Honors List! But with that, I'm afraid you can't get into College! You see, Son, all the Universities have quotas to fill for minority and underprivileged students!
But, I HAVE to go to College, or I'll turn into a dope addict! I'll turn into a criminal!
If you can just find a way to turn into a Puerto Rican, I can get you into Princeton in a week!!
SNAP

Unable to get into College, many White graduates looked for jobs instead. Some tried local banks.


Sorry, young man, but we're only hiring MINORITIES these days!! Uh—why don't you go on to College until things change?
But I can't get INTO College!!
Too bad! I've got degrees from Harvard, Yale, U.S.C., Johns-Hopkins and Brandeis!
You look familiar! Hey, weren't you in my High School Graduating Class??
Must be someone else! I never WENT to High School!

Meanwhile, in Hollywood, another form of "Reverse Discrimination" was taking place at the studios . . .


—and over here, folks they re shooting a new WESTERN! A rip-roaring "Cowboys and Eskimos" film!
A "Cowboys and ESKIMOS" film?!?
We never de grade Indians in Hollywood any more!
How come . . . ?
Marlon Brando just got back from Tahiti!

Not only were the "color lines" completely broken down, but in the world of Gays, it was a whole new ball game.

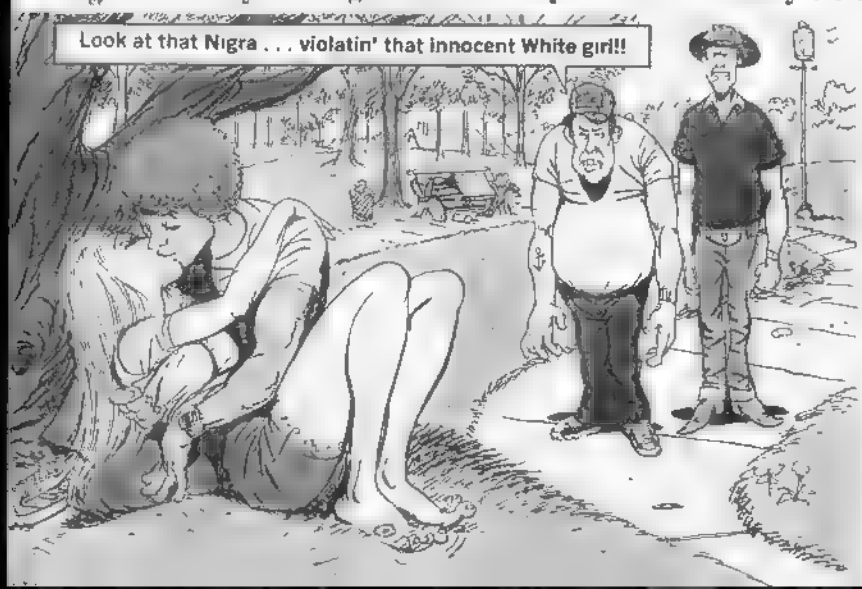
Get a load of what HE'S wearing!
Just what I fig ured!! A closet hetero!
And we all know they're the worst kind!!
Don't you just love parad ng in these outfits!? This is going to be our greatest Halloween ever!
THIS isn't Hallow-een! It's ARBOR DAY!
In San Fran-cisco, who'll know the differ-ence?!

And thanks to the Women's Lib movement, the picture was changing for females as well . . .

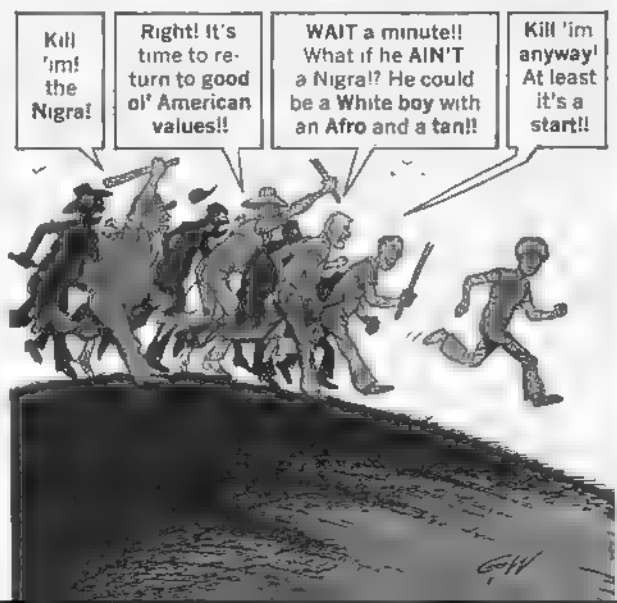
Is that ALL Sec-retaries are good for nowadays . . . sex, sex, SEX?!?
You'd better believe it!! And if he doesn't let his Boss CATCH him soon, he's finished in this office!!

So, as things turned out, one of the most oppressed American citizens became the White Anglo-Saxon male. Many of them gave up, got spaced out, moved to California and became beach bums.

Then, in 1981, a new President took office, and a new feeling of morality and righteousness swept over the country . . .



And "Reverse-Reverse Discrimination" began .


Kill 'im! the Nigra!
Right! It's time to re-turn to good ol' American values!!
WAIT a minute!! What if he AIN'T a Nigra!? He could be a White boy with an Afro and a tan!!
Kill 'im anyway! At least it's a start!!

ZODIACS MURDER DEPT.

YOUR MAD HOROSCOPE

TODAY'S BIRTHDAY:

Your birthday was last month, schmuck! Ask your mother for the *full* story!

ARIES
March 21—April 19

Dramatic developments! Some strong astrological forces clash —leaving your Moon Over Miami. Don't worry! This is not a Blue Moon, so you will bask in a magnificent Moonglow as Moonlight Becomes You. If any part of this horoscope confuses you, consult one of your parents or a friendly cocktail-hour piano player.

TAURUS
April 20—May 20

Romantic entanglements can pose some problems so lay off the S&M for awhile. Focus on career matters, making sure your finger is not in front of the lens. The PM is an excellent time for love, so make sure you have an extra $50 tucked in your wallet should the opportunity arise. (Put the rest of your cash in your shoe.)

GEMINI
May 21—June 21

The Big Dipper and the Little Dipper are jointly sending you messages. They're doing this to cut down on postage and handling charges which, as you know, are astronomical. The stars warn you that things at home are not what they appear. Beware especially of a Colonial-style sofa, a five speed blender or a bearded child.

MOON CHILDREN
June 22—July 22

A funny day. A washed-up comic in the Catskills is planning a big comeback at your expense. His words carry great weight, as does your blind date this evening. A small change in personnel where you work greatly improves conditions for everyone involved. In other words, you're getting the ax sometime this morning.

LEO
July 23—August 22

Your stars point to a new cycle and it's a beauty!—a bright red 10-speeder! Unfortunately, one of the foot pedals is missing, as are the screws for the hand brakes. Until these parts are ordered, it's back to riding the bus. Take heart! Make the most of your current success. Incredible as it may seem, you've peaked.

VIRGO
August 23—September 22

A troubling day. A piece of poultry is not as dead as you think, and is just waiting for you to open that refrigerator door. A business deal may take you out of town, but only a blind idiot would take you out to dinner! You refuse to think about anything but "the present". Buy him a shirt, and get it over with!

LIBRA
September 23—October 23

Financial strains preoccupy you, but it's the neglected physical strain that could leave you with a hideous limp. Thoroughly test a new love before falling for him or her head-over-heels. (Use either a True-or-False or Multiple Choice format. Essay questions never work right and will take you much longer to grade.)

SCORPIO
October 24—November 21

As you enter a new cycle, the stars are promising you an intense romance with a Leo. Normally, you would be compatable. In this case, however, the stars are referring to Leo Flogs—the town drunk and a suspected carrier of malaria and mail. Your idea spells profit. What is unknown is how do you spell relief?

SAGITTARIUS
November 22—December 21

Your moon is in the House of Representatives, where undercover FBI men are secretly filming its acceptance of a bribe. You have private wishes and opinions that are best left unvoiced as they are disgusting and depraved. A surprise promotion comes when a co-worker takes a leave of absence to give birth to your child.

CAPRICORN
December 22—January 19

Personal sacrifices for a child will bring you instant fame and financial gains. Then again, so probably would your sacrificing *of* a child! Appealing offers are not what they seem, so be prepared for a letdown when a current love finally lets you put your hand in her blouse. A horrible disease arises at school.

AQUARIUS
January 20—February 18

Some astral forces are playing tug-of-war with you now, so next time you buy a shirt, be sure to get a longer sleeve length. Work while others play, and you will grab the brass ring. You can either wear it on your pinky, or sell it for scrap. Cut through red tape. However, please do not fold, spindle or mutilate it.

PISCES
February 19—March 20

An indecisive attitude on the part of someone you rely on for advice could get you into real trouble. Then again, it may not. Work keeps you from family affairs and family affairs keep you from work. Just what exactly you do all day remains one of life's great unsolved mysteries.

WRITER: JOHN FICARRA

WHERE YOUR CHRIS

40¢ PRESENTS

6¢—Presents with no useful function.

4¢—Presents with a function, but which will never be used.

10¢—Presents the recipient will say they like, but really hate.

11¢—Presents you really want for yourself, and plan to use after the intended recipients get tired of them.

6¢—Presents for people you hate, but feel you have to buy for.

*—Presents the recipients will really like.
*Too small an amount to be statistically significant.

3¢—T-shirts with writing on them.

21¢ DECORATIONS

6¢—Christmas tree (less if you're really cheap and wait till Dec. 24th to buy it).

1¢—Christmas tree lights to replace the ones that burned out last year.

1¢—Christmas tree lights to replace the ones you stepped on this year.

2¢—Christmas tree ornaments.

3¢—Christmas tree ornament hangers (includes the gas for that extra trip you always have to make back to the store because there weren't enough hangers supplied with the ornaments.

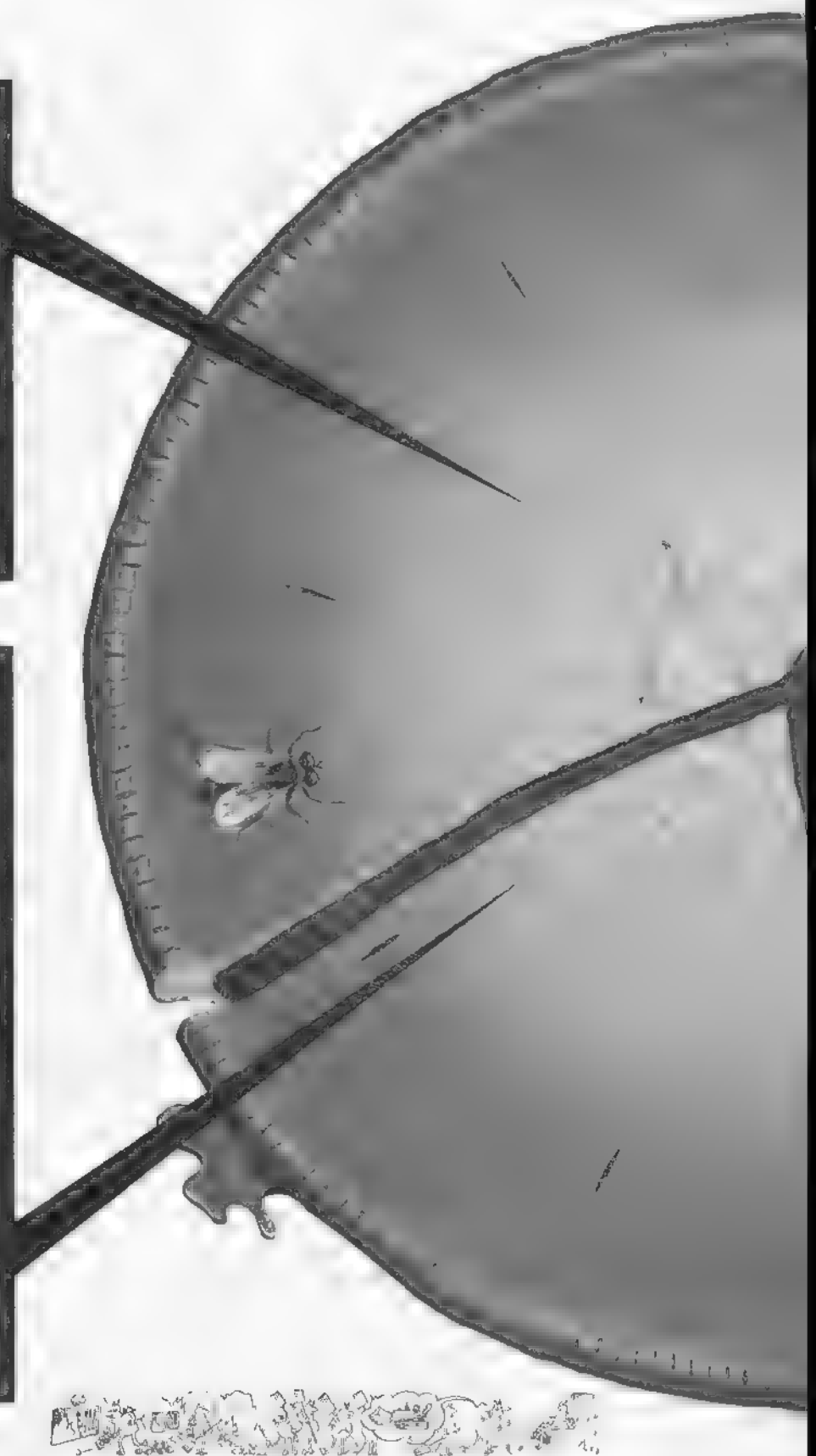
1¢—A new star for the top.

2¢—Tinsel (which everyone will put on the tree incorrectly, starting a very bad . . . and possibly violent . . . family argument.)

2¢—Outdoor displays.

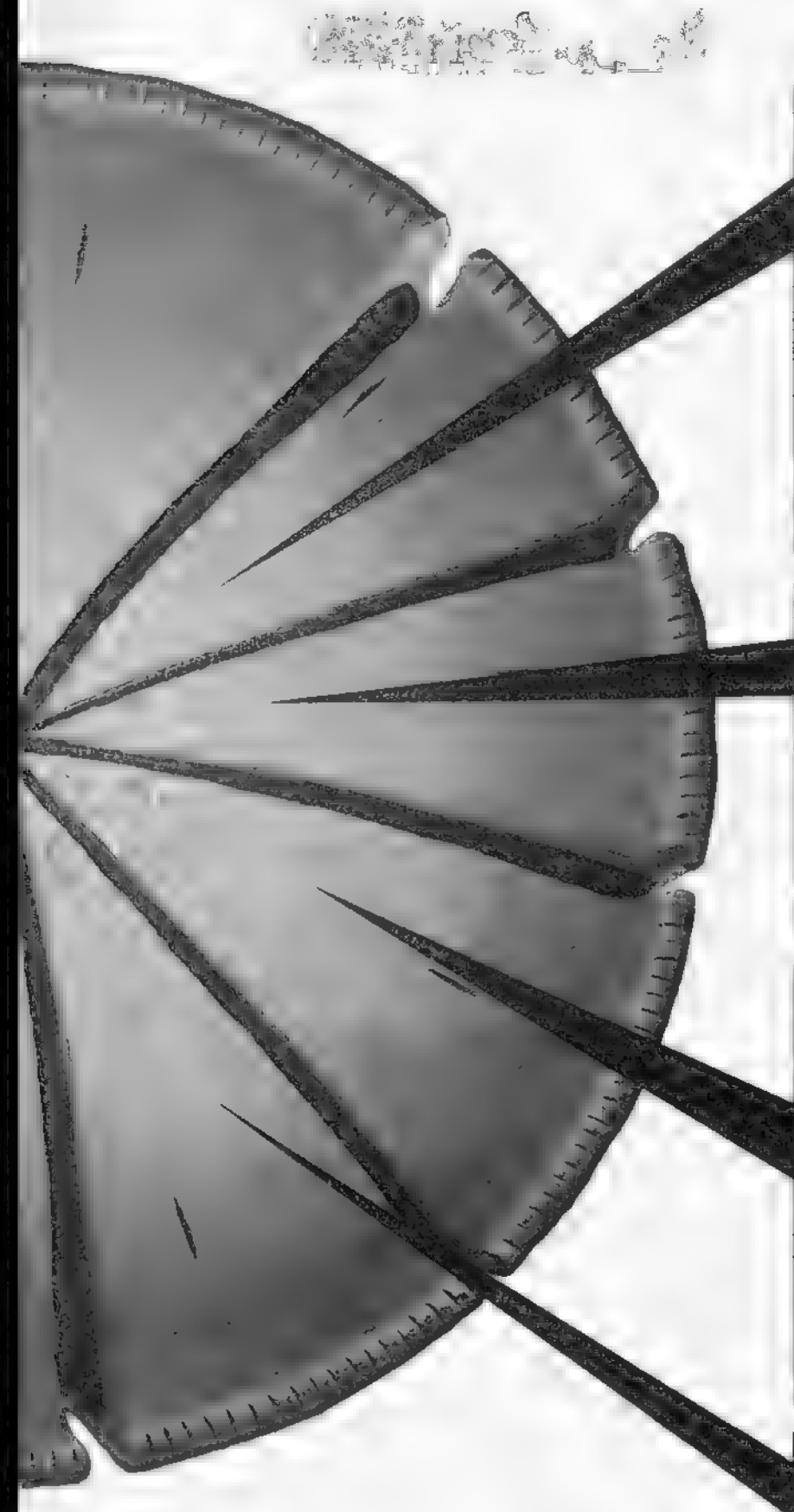
2¢—Medical bills for injuries sustained while putting up outdoor displays.

1¢—Fuses to replace those blown when turning on outdoor displays for the first time.



TMAS DOLLAR GOES

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE WRITER: MICHAEL J. SNIDER



8¢ FOOD AND DRINK

1¢—More eggnog than the entire Osmond family could even drink.

1½¢—Funds you would never buy any other time of the year (i.e. fruitcakes, mincemeat, etc.)

1¢—Alcoholic beverages (triple this figure if you have relatives coming from out of town.)

1¢—Cookies and milk the kids make you leave out for Santa.

1¢—Candy canes that nobody ever eats.

2¢—Turkey.

½¢—Antacid.

9¢ ENTERTAINMENT

1¢—That new record you buy every year (even though you already have 27 hours of recorded Christmas music.)

3¢—Taking a bunch of kids to a really crummy G-rated movie about cute little animals.

5¢—Extra trips to the local bar that you take to avoid those sickening TV Christmas Specials the networks keep throwing at you.

12¢ MISCELLANY

3¢—Sickly-sweet Christmas Cards.

2¢—Postage for same.

2¢—Bonuses for people who don't even deserve them (like that lousy paper boy.)

½¢—Candles.

½¢—Plastic mistletoe.

2¢—Money tossed into street-corner Santa's buckets (although you don't really know what it's for.)

2¢—Money for the collection plate for your once a-year trip to Church for Christmas Mass.

10¢ BATTERIES

THE EMPIRE STRIKES IT RICH AGAIN DEPT.

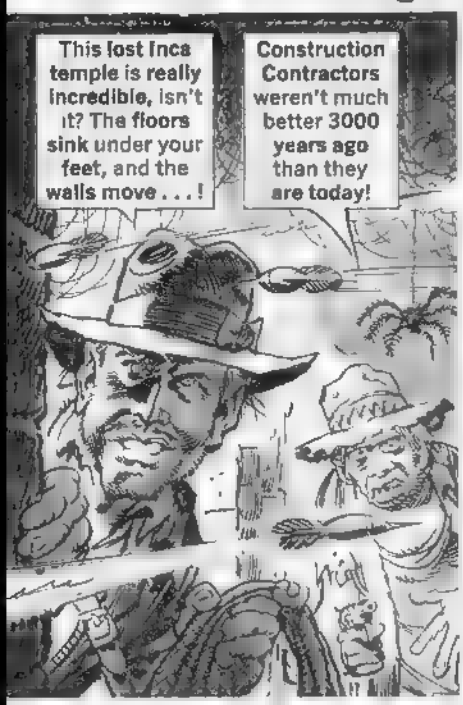
Back in the 1930's, kids loved those Saturday matinee "Movie Serials" in which the hero battled against incredible odds and miraculously survived one threat to his life after another—and always just in the nick of time. There was an art to making those marvelous old "Chapters" . . . and it was only a matter of time before someone would revive the "cliff-hanger" gimmick in a modern full-length feature. That's why we call the Producers of this recent box-office-smash-hit thriller . . .

Hi! I'm Inbanana Jones! Half the time, I'm a mild-mannered Professor, teaching Archeology in a small college! The other half of the time, I wear a leather jacket, pack a revolver and a bull whip, and KILL people! I'm very respected . . . and I'm also very confused!
I'm Inbanana's girl-friend, Marryin! I run a sleazy Bar in Nepal, and I can drink any yak-herder under the table! I've got an awful temper, and I can punch out a drunk with a right that's a beaut! Inbanana likes me because I'm so feminine!
I am Bollix a dirty, devious French Archeologist! I plot against Inbanana and try to woo away his girl friend with deception and champagne! In the U.S.A., this makes me a VILLAIN! In France, this is NORMAL BEHAVIOR!
I am Professor Mucus Crony . . . Jones's colleague at the college! I am so incredibly dull that I don't appear in any outdoor scenes for fear I might be mistaken for a sand dune!
I am Toad, your normal everyday sadistic Gestapo agent! My cruelty is unspeakable! But then . . . so are most of my lines!
I am Salaam, an Arab who digs for ancient artifacts not oil . . . which should tell you just how unbelievable this film is!

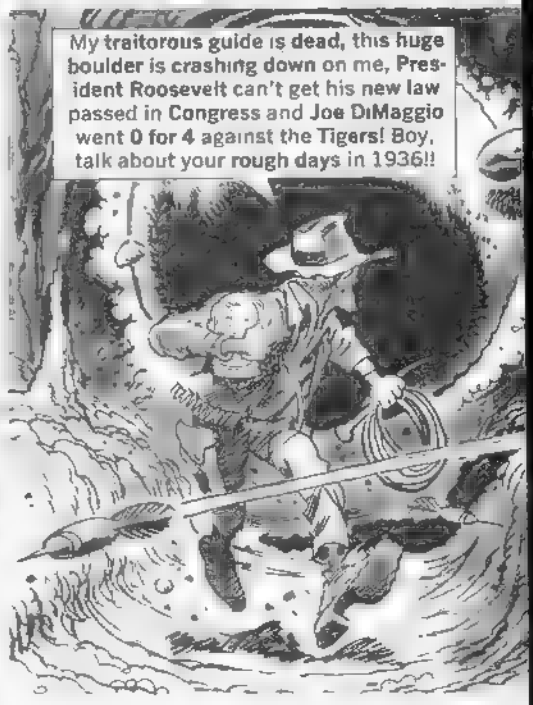
RAIDERS of a LOST ART

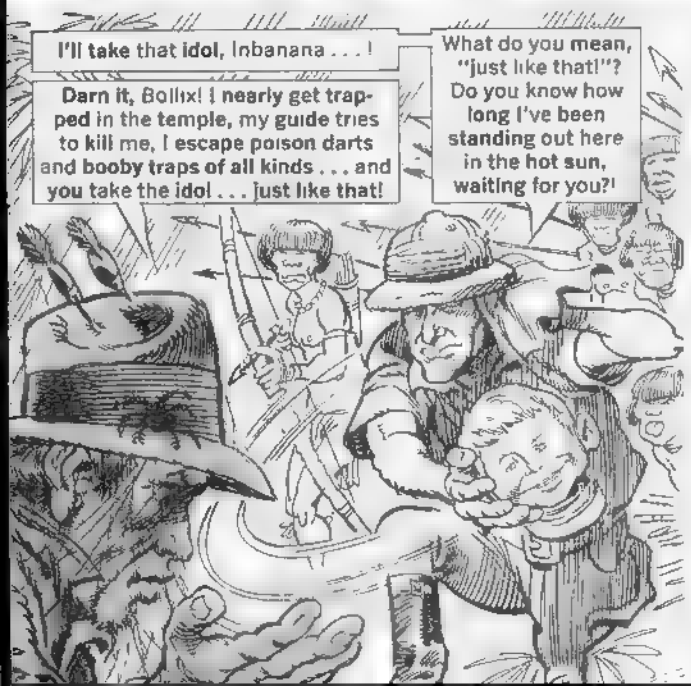
ARTIST: JACK DAVIS WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO & FRANK JACOBS

A South American Jungle—1936

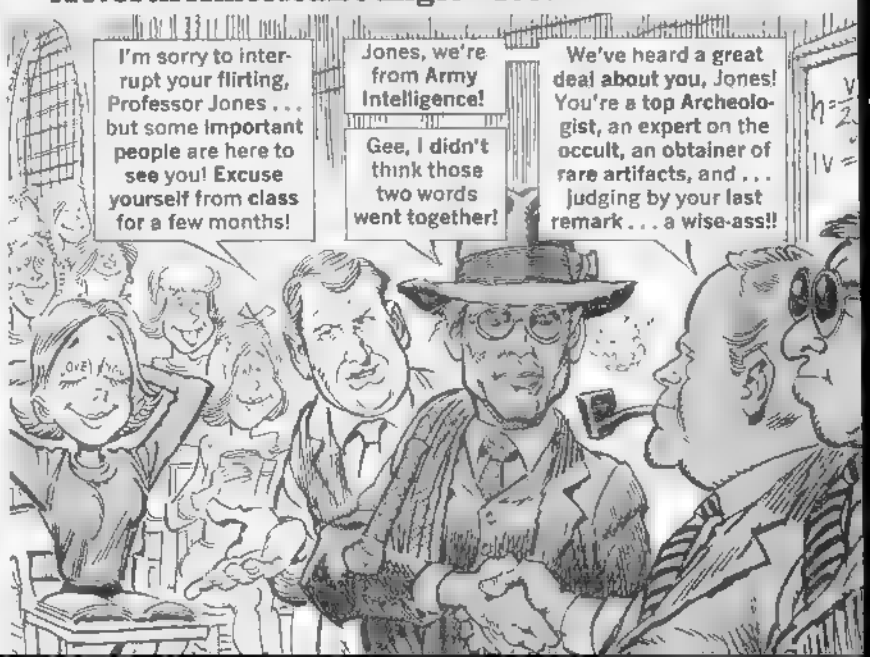

This lost Inca temple is really incredible, isn't it? The floors sink under your feet, and the walls move . . . !
Construction Contractors weren't much better 3000 years ago than they are today!

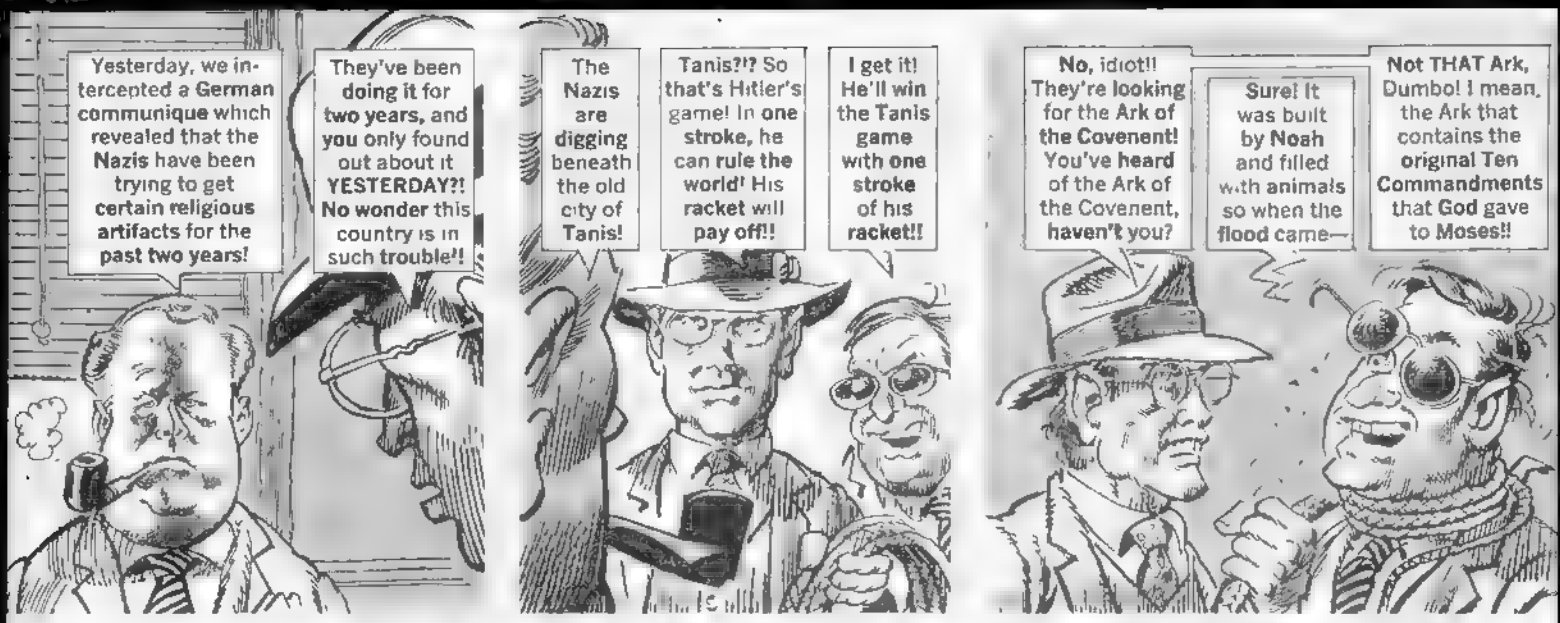
There it is . . . the Golden Idol of the Incas . . . exactly where all those tales we heard said it would be!
Then it wasn't just IDOL GOSSIP!
Listen, this is a mission to find primitive ART . . . not primitive HUMOR!!


My traitorous guide is dead, this huge boulder is crashing down on me, President Roosevelt can't get his new law passed in Congress and Joe DiMaggio went 0 for 4 against the Tigers! Boy, talk about your rough days in 1936!!


I'll take that idol, Inbanana . . . !
Darn it, Bollix! I nearly get trapped in the temple, my guide tries to kill me, I escape poison darts and booby traps of all kinds . . . and you take the idol . . . just like that!
What do you mean, "just like that!"? Do you know how long I've been standing out here in the hot sun, waiting for you?!

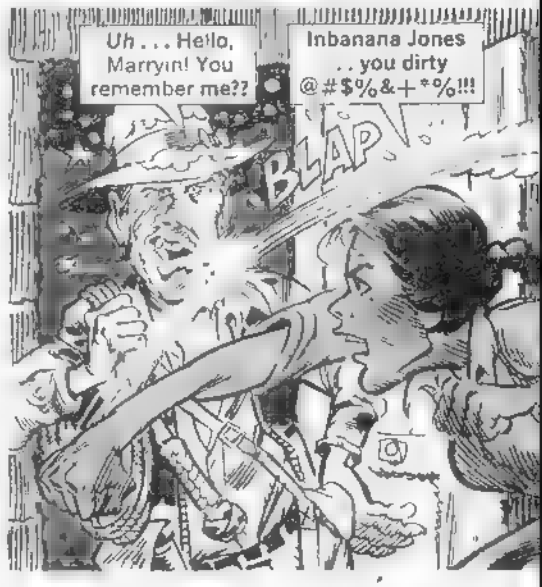
A North American Jungle—1937


I'm sorry to interrupt your flirting, Professor Jones . . . but some important people are here to see you! Excuse yourself from class for a few months!
Jones, we're from Army Intelligence!
Gee, I didn't think those two words went together!
We've heard a great deal about you, Jones! You're a top Archeologist, an expert on the occult, an obtainer of rare artifacts, and . . . judging by your last remark . . . a wise-ass!!

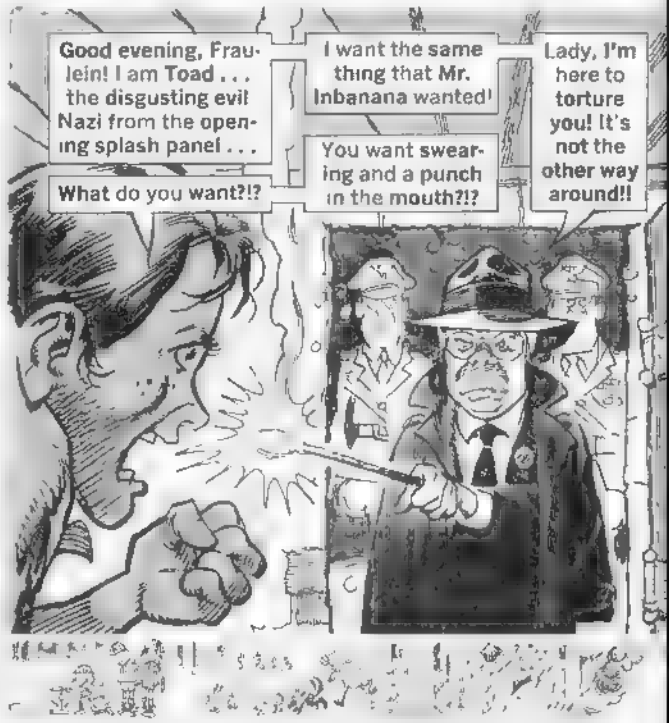

Yesterday, we intercepted a German communique which revealed that the Nazis have been trying to get certain religious artifacts for the past two years!
They've been doing it for two years, and you only found out about it YESTERDAY?! No wonder this country is in such trouble?!
The Nazis are digging beneath the old city of Tanis!
Tanis?!? So that's Hitler's game! In one stroke, he can rule the world! His racket will pay off!!
I get it! He'll win the Tanis game with one stroke of his racket!!
No, idiot!! They're looking for the Ark of the Covenent! You've heard of the Ark of the Covenent, haven't you?
Sure! It was built by Noah and filled with animals so when the flood came—
Not THAT Ark, Dumbo! I mean, the Ark that contains the original Ten Commandments that God gave to Moses!!

Welcome Aboard Pan Am Flight 27 for Nepal! For your information, the smoking section is from the Nazi spy, forward! The no-smoking section is from the cute Good-Guy American, back! Enjoy your flight and all the up-coming intrigue!!
This is your Captain speaking! I apologize for the five-minute delay in take-off! I also regret that we will be three minutes late arriving in Hawaii and six minutes late into Manila!!
Undependable as usual! And I sure hate being crowded 24 to a plane! Maybe in 40 years or so, they'll get their act together!
TREASURE ISLAND

Nepal —


Uh . . . Hello, Marryin! You remember me??
Inbanana Jones . . you dirty @#$%&+*%!!!
BLAP

Hey, you DO remember me!! I need that medallion your father left you! I'll pay you $2000 for it!
I should give you a valuable medallion . . . after the way you left me? Do you think you can mend a broken heart with $2000?!?
I'll make it $3000!!
It's amazing how fast the human heart can mend! Come back tomorrow with $5000 . when it's totally healed!!

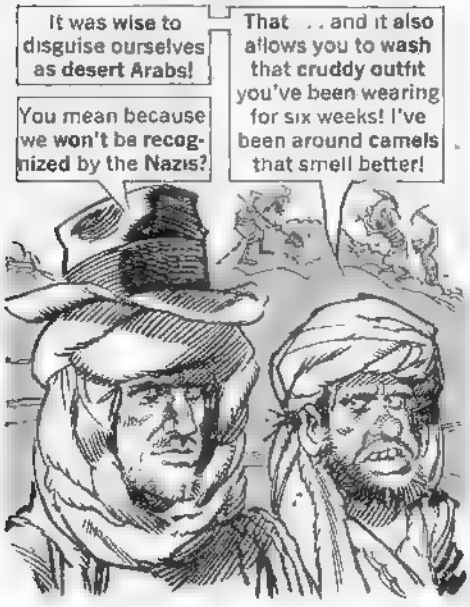

Good evening, Fraulein! I am Toad . . . the disgusting evil Nazi from the opening splash panel . . .
What do you want?!?
I want the same thing that Mr. Inbanana wanted!
You want swearing and a punch in the mouth?!?
Lady, I'm here to torture you! It's not the other way around!!

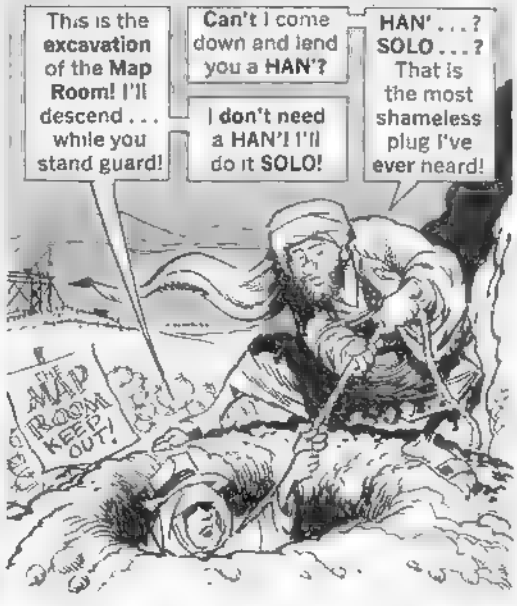
One Big Fight Later—

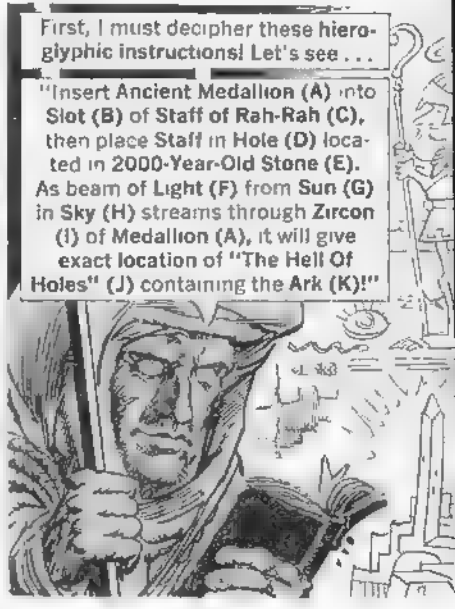
You just killed 14 Nazis without reloading your gun! Who'll believe that?
The same people who watched you down 14 shots of straight Vodka—then turn cold sober in a matter of seconds!
Don't you have any regrets about my place going up in flames?
Only one . . . !
Boy . . . am I sorry that didn't bring along any marshmallows!!
Marryin' Ben's Grill

Cairo, Egypt—

Salaam, I've got some terrible news!! Marryin' is dead!
Are you sure . . . ??
Positive! She was kidnapped and put into a truck which caught fire, burned up and exploded!
That was merely a "close call"!
A CLOSE CALL!? Then what do you call the REAL THING?!?
What happens to the BAD GUYS!! The Good Guys NEVER DIE in movies like this!


It was wise to disguise ourselves as desert Arabs!
That . . and it also allows you to wash that cruddy outfit you've been wearing for six weeks! I've been around camels that smell better!
You mean because we won't be recognized by the Nazis?


This is the excavation of the Map Room! I'll descend . . . while you stand guard!
Can't I come down and lend you a HAN'?
I don't need a HAN'! I'll do it SOLO!
HAN' . . . ? SOLO . . . ? That is the most shameless plug I've ever heard!
THE MAP ROOM KEEP OUT!

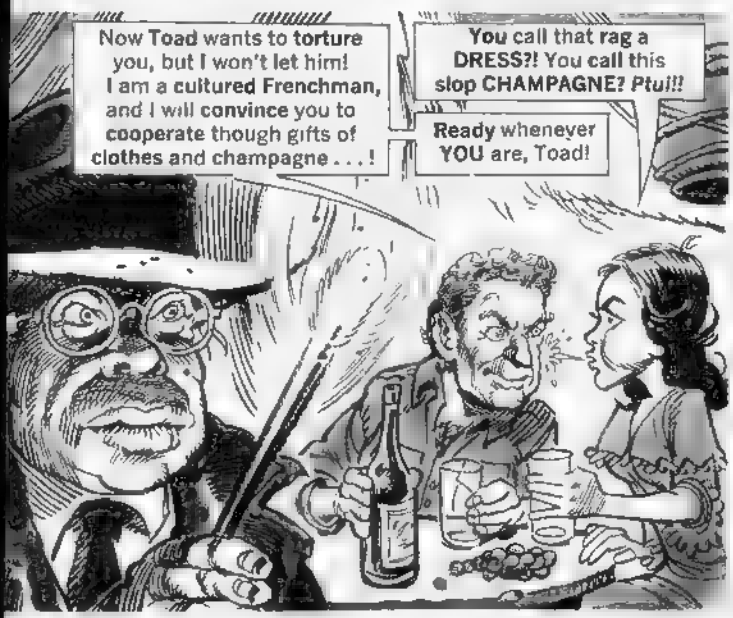

First, I must decipher these hieroglyphic instructions! Let's see . . .
"Insert Ancient Medallion (A) into Slot (B) of Staff of Rah-Rah (C), then place Staff in Hole (D) located in 2000-Year-Old Stone (E). As beam of Light (F) from Sun (G) in Sky (H) streams through Zircon (I) of Medallion (A), it will give exact location of "The Hell Of Holes" (J) containing the Ark (K)!"

Marryin . . . !! You're alive! It's a miracle!
What? That I wasn't killed when that truck burned and exploded back there in Cairo?
No . . . that out of 148 tents in the desert, I pick this one to duck into . . . !!

I've got a tough decision to make! If I free you, they'll know I'm here and I'll blow my chance of finding the Ark! But if I leave you here, you may be tortured and killed!!
Are you just going to stand there, you big, stupid klutz?! Try cutting these ropes without amputating my hands, you boob, and—
Maybe it's not such a tough decision to make after all!
See you around, Kiddo . . . !!

Later That Night—

I would very much like to see you in this dress, my dear! It belongs to someone very close to me!
Your wife . . . or your girlfriend?
My Commanding Officer! It gets lonely in the desert!


Now Toad wants to torture you, but I won't let him! I am a cultured Frenchman, and I will convince you to cooperate though gifts of clothes and champagne . . . !
You call that rag a DRESS?! You call this slop CHAMPAGNE? Ptui!!
Ready whenever YOU are, Toad!

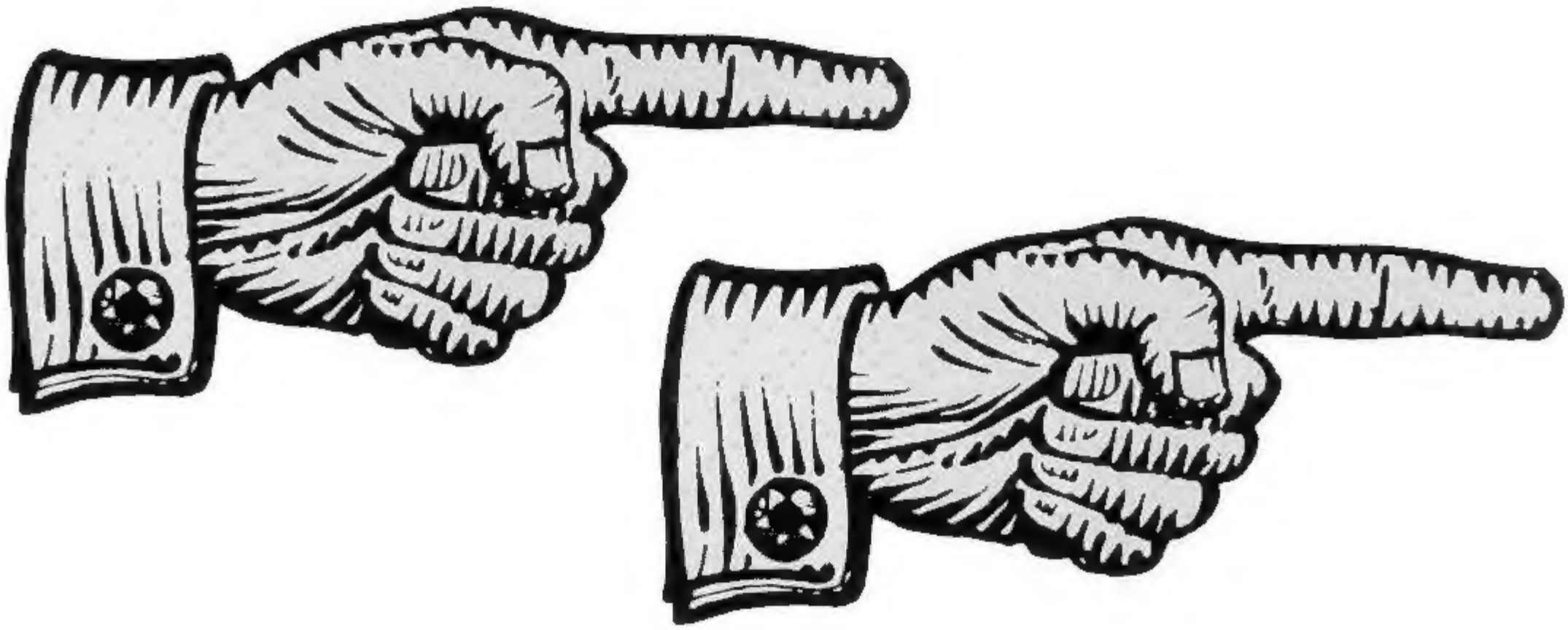
We've uncovered The Hell of Holes . . . the resting-place of the Ark! The lightning and thunder overhead means that God is letting everyone know . . . !
Yeah! So I SEE!!
ARK SOUVENIR SHOP
ARK-SHIRTS
ARK-BUMPER STICKERS
ARK-ASH TRAYS
ARK-LAMPS
ARK STUFF
EVERYTHING FOR THE ARK LOVER
ARK BUTTONS FOR SALE HERE
BUY YOUR ARK BRACELETS FROM ABDUL
HAVE YOUR PHOTO TAKEN WITH THE ARK
HASSAN'S ARK SHOP
THE HELL OF HOLES RESTING PLACE OF THE ARK

Oh, NO!! That room is filled with slip SNAKES! I HATE snakes!!
That means YOU must go in . . . !
HOW do you figure THAT . . . ?
A man must FACE the things he's most afraid of! I'm afraid of butterflies! If that room was filled with butterflies, then I would have to go in! It's an ancient custom I just made up!
HISS SSSS SSSS
SSSSSS
SSSS
SSSSS
BOOOO

Well . . . if it isn't Inbanana Jones . . . ! What are you doing down in that hole?
Mostly shivering and shaking! It's full of snakes!
I see it's also full of something else! Thank you for finding the Ark for us!
You mean to tell me that you're taking the Ark and leaving me here with nothing?!?
Do you think I'm THAT insensitive?!
Throw the girl down there WITH him!!

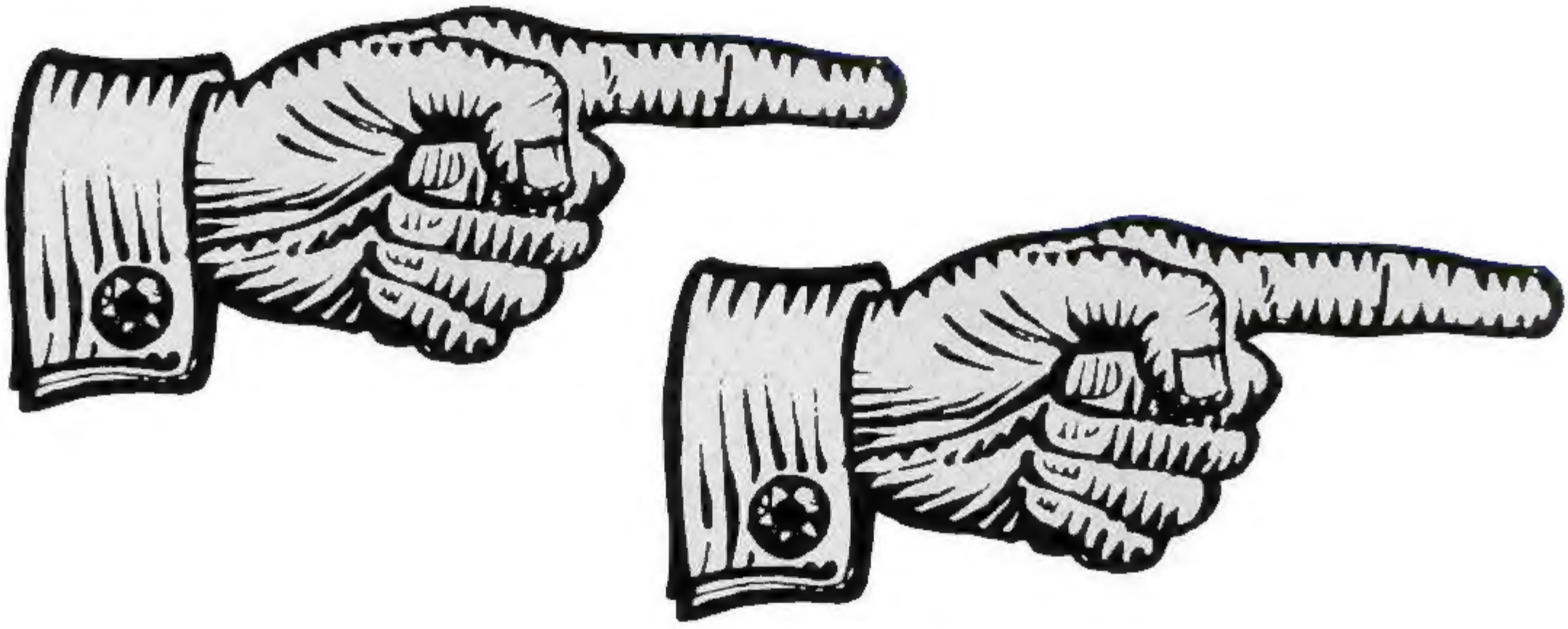
How are we going to get out of here?
Through that wall! There are snakes coming in through it! That means it leads to the outside!
That doesn't make any sense! Snakes don't climb walls and push themselves through mortar!
You know that, and I know that, and the snakes know that! But the WALL doesn't know that! We're going to fool the wall! Quiet! Walls have ears, y'know!
Sir, the Flying Wing just took off . . !
What? It couldn't have! The Ark isn't aboard yet!
Sir, it took off in three thousand pieces!!
It must be Inbanana Jones! Put the Ark on a truck and get it out of here! And if you want to save yourself some aggravation, wreck the truck before Inbanana does!
The Nazis are carting the Ark off in a TRUCK!!
I've got to go after it!!
But you've no transportation!
I'll think of something!
GIDDYAP . . . !!
Jones is singlehandedly attacking a truck containing 18 of our best Nazi soldiers! I must call Berlin immediately!
No, to notify the soldiers' next of kin!
When Jones starts killing, look out!!
Why? To notify Hitler?!?
NAZIS
THAT's for your Wagnerian Opera!!
THAT's for inventing the Volkswagen!
THAT's for killing Custer!!
But the INDIANS killed Custer!!
Possibly, but who's gonna take the word of a Nazi over a History Professor?
Now that we're safely aboard this freighter, I can say what I feel! I love you! I worship you! I never want to be away from you . . . !
Jones, when you finish kissing your bull-whip, how about paying some attention to me?!?

The Nazis have intercepted our freighter, recaptured the Ark, and taken Marryin hostage! But look at that! Inbanana Jones is hanging on to their submarine . . . !
Hey! If that sub submerges, he'll DROWN!! Has anybody thought of that . . . ?!?
No one who really matters! Only you . . . me . . . and the ten million other people who have seen this movie!!
We've opened that Ark, and it tells us NOTHING!
You Frenchmen are TOO SOFT!! Let ME take over . . . !!
Ark, you will give us the information! WE HAVE WAYS TO MAKE YOU TALK!!
Bollix has opened the sacred Ark . . . and now he has brought down upon himself and the others the Fury of God and the Wrath of 60 Special Effects People! Don't look, Marryin!
When there are SNAKES, he lets me look! When there is MURDER, he lets me look! For once it sounds like something SUPER is happening . . . and he tells me not to look!!
Jones, you've done a great service . . . finding the Ark! And you brought it home under such incredible circumstances!
You mean getting it past the hundreds of NAZIS that were AFTER it?
No, I mean getting it past the hundreds of LOOPHOLES in the PLOT!
Inbanana . . . I still don't understand how you ever survived that submarine ride!
It was God's Will! When the sub went down, the waters parted . . . just like they did for Moses!
Then why is God allowing the Ark to be hidden away in this warehouse?
Not even HE is powerful enough to deal with GOVERNMENT BUREAUCRACY!
CLEAN NON-POLLUTING STUFF
LONG-LASTING LIGHT BULBS
BREAK-PROOF TOYS
SAFE SUGAR SUBSTITUTES
FUEL-SAVING AUTOMOBILE ENGINE
SYNTHETIC FUELS
CANCER-PROOF CIGARETTES
ARK OF THE COVENANT
EFFICIENT SOLAR POWER-CELLS
LONG-LASTING SOAPS
NEVER-DIE BATTERIES



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN AN IDIOT—AND SOMEONE WHO FOLDS "FOLD INS"?

A MAD FOLD-IN RIDDLE

For years, we've wondered what kind of person actually sits down and "folds" a page so the little "A" meets the little "B." Well, we've found out! And if you want to know too, fold in page as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

TREMENDOUS NUMBERS OF PEOPLE EVERYWHERE IN THE WORLD HAVE FOLDED FOLD-INS. THIS NONSENSICAL ACT REVEALS THEIR TRUE IMAGE

A B

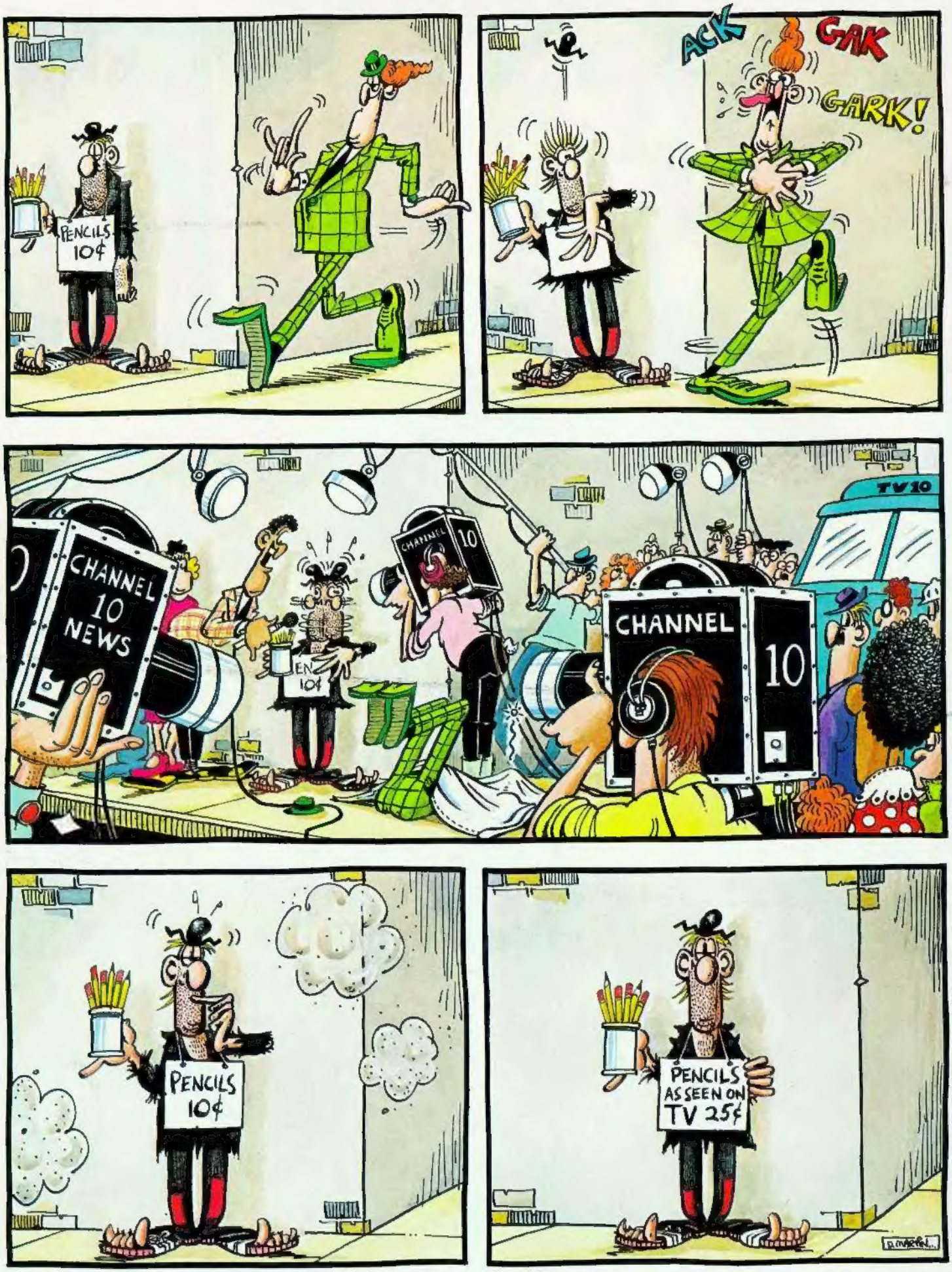
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN AN IDIOT—AND SOMEONE WHO FOLDS "FOLD INS"?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

THERE
IS
NONE
A B



ARTIST: DON MARTIN WRITER: DON EDWING